The New-York Times.

VOL. XX.....NO. 6021. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JANUARY 8, 1871. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

TELEGRAMS.

The Bombardment of Paris Vigorous on All Sides.

One Fort Said to be Silenced.

Advance of the Army of Gen. Chauzy in Two Columns.

Lawless Outrages in South Carolina.

Murder by Soldiers---The Offenders Lynched.

THE WAR IN FRANCE.

Progress of the Bombardment of Paris—A Vigorous Fire on all Sides—One Fort Silenced and Another Partially Disabled—Advices from Within the City.

VERSAILLES, Jan. 5, via LONDON, Jan. 6.—The German batteries to the south of Paris, whose armament has been effected without interruption by the enemy, today bombarded Forts Issy, Vanvres and Montrouge as well as the French entrenchments at Villejuif and Point Jour, and the French gunboats in the Seine.

ON THE EAST.

The bombardment on the north-east front of Paris has also been continued with great energy, partly from newly-erected batteries. The results thus far have been most favorable to the Germans, notwithstanding the prevalence of a heavy fog.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—It is said that the casemates of Fort Rosny [east of Paris] have been destroyed by the fire of the German guns.

THE HEAVY GUNS.

The German heavy guns at Meudon, (south-east of Paris,) as well as the other batteries in that direction, are now in position and ready for use. The average mortality of the German regiments engaged in the siege of Paris, up to the 31st ult., is stated at two per cent.

THE BOMBARDMENT EFFECTIVE.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—The Prussians report an effective bombardment of Paris on the south and north-east sides, and also from gunboats on the river.

VERSAILLES, Jan. 7.—Fort D'Issy has been silenced.

FROM WITHIN PARIS TO THE 3D.

LONDON, Jan. 7, P.M.—Dates from Paris to the 3d inst. have been received today. The damage from the bombardment had been slight. The French losses thus far had been 20 killed and 200 wounded. The citizens and army were clamorous for offensive action.

The Advance of Gen. Chauzy's Army—Over 70,000 Reserves on the Way to Join It.

BRUSSELS, Jan. 6.—Gen. CHAUZY is advancing in two columns. The main body is at Laloup, and the other at Vendome. The Duke of MECKLENBURG occupies the lines between Blois and Vendome, and Laloup and Verneuil. The French reserves from Orleans, Chateaudun, Chartres and Dreux, in all 77,000 men, are hastening to join Gen. CHAUZY, who has 150,000 soldiers in splendid condition. The forces of Gens. FAIDHERBE and BOYELLES are in excellent order.

THE BATTLES OF THE 2D AND 3D.

Gen. MANTEUFFEL'S losses in the battles of the 2d and 3d insts. were 3,200.

The French under Gen. Roy Retreating—Operations about Rioz—Repulse of the Germans—The Advance from Havre.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—The French under Gen. ROY are retreating. They were beaten by the Prussians in two encounters, on the 4th inst., on the left bank of the Seine.

REPULSE OF GERMANS AT RIOZ.

Late advices from Vesoul state that there are 40,000 French near Rioz, about midway between Vesoul and Besançon. The Germans had been repulsed in a reconnaissance north of Rioz.

PRUSSIAN MOVEMENTS.

The Germans have reappeared at Valery and Yvetot. The Prussian garrison at Rouen has been reinforced.

THE ADVANCE FROM HAVRE.

The advance of the French from Havre, which is to be aided by gun-boats, awaits the departure of ice from the Seine. The French defenders of Havre are retiring to St. Romaine s the Prussians advance. A dispatch from Havre says that the people are disgusted at the inactivity of Gen. PETTINGEAS.

French Head-quarters at Boileaux—Lille Crowded with Wounded—Bismark Reluctant to Receive Granville's Denial of Violations of Neutrality.

LILLE, Jan. 7.—The French head-quarters are at Boileaux.

The approximate losses in the battle at Bapaume were 9,000 Germans and 4,000 French.

The Germans evacuated Bapaume yesterday.

It is said that 100,000 French have arrived at Cherbourg to equip for active service.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—Lille is crowded with wounded. FAIDHERBE is there reorganizing the Commissariat Department.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—The French war steamer recently at Queenstown, has arrived at Falmouth.

The *Globe* mentions a heavy English shipment of arms to the French.

The Berlin Press admires the English for their temparate tone in discussing the collier affair on the Seine.

Count VON BISMARCK has expressed his reluctance to accept Earl GRANVILLE'S denial of violations of neutrality.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

Materials for the Honduras Railroad—Neel, the Alleged Accomplice of the Greek Brigands—English Sympathy for France—Denial of any Attempt at Alliance Between Austria and France—The Spanish Cabinet—Election in Wurtemberg.

LONDON, Jan. 6.—The steamer *Italy*, of the National line, received damage to her stern in entering the Liverpool docks....The materials for the Honduras Interoceanic Railroad are now being loaded at British ports.

....NOEL, the Englishman accused of complicity in the massacres by the Marathon brigands, has given himself into the custody of the authorities....Meetings expressive of sympathy with France have been held at many places in England, under the auspices of the Radicals....It is denied that M. LOUCAY'S mission to Vienna includes an attempt to negotiate an alliance between Austria and France.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—A crowded meeting was held at Liverpool today in favor of the reorganization of the army.

MADRID, Jan. 6.—It is announced that Señor SAGASTA takes the portfolios of Finance and Interior in the Spanish Cabinet. Marshal SERRANO assumes the position of Minister of War, as well as President of the Council.

STUTTGARDT, Jan. 6.—An election for members of the North German Reichstag has been ordered to take place in Wurtemberg.

Increase of the British Regiments—Release of Fenians—The Russian Military Scheme.

LONDON, Jan. 7.—It is proposed to increase the army regiments as follows: Cavalry, 1,800; Infantry, 1,200; Artillery, 5,000; Engineer Corps, 300.....O'DONOVAN ROSSA and other Fenians were released at Chatham today, when they proceeded to Liverpool for the purpose of leaving the country.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 7.—The scheme of the Minister of War is as follows: Military service to be for fifteen years; immunity by purchase to be abolished and the educated classes to serve a less term.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

Important Railroad Suit in Oregon—Work of the Labor Exchange of San Francisco—Quotations of Mining Stock.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 7.—Suits involving the ownership of the stock of the Oregon Central Railroad and the division of partnership property and interests, valued at over $9,000,000, have been commenced in the Fifteenth District Court by John Nightengale and C. J. Elliott, contractors, &c., *vs.* Ben. Halladay & Co., Theodore R. Brooks, Milton S. Latham, C. Temple Emmet, Wm. MORRIS, and others.....Capt. JAMES MCELLEN, of the San Francisco Police, died suddenly, at noon today, aged fifty years. He was a native of New-York....The Labor Exchange have provided, during the last year, employment for 4,306 persons, over half of whom were women.....Mining stocks are active; Gould & Curry, $47 50; Yellow Jacket, $39 50; Eureka, consolidated, $16; Overman, $3 63½; Hale & Norcross, $105; Cbollar, $74 50; Savage, $54 25; Nevada, $18 50; Elmorton Point, $19 25; Treasure, $4 25.

THE SOUTH.

Lawlessness in South Carolina—A Man Killed on the Highway by Soldiers—Two of the Perpetrators of the Outrage Shot by Disguised Men—A Methodist Minister Robbed and Murdered Near Columbia.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Jan. 7.—A special correspondent of the Charleston *Courier*, at Union, S. C., writes that a one-armed man named STEPHENS was shot and killed on the roadside by the military for refusing to supply them with whisky. The citizens arrested and imprisoned five of the murderers. Subsequently a band of armed men took possession of the town, and carried off the prisoners to the scene of STEPHENS' murder, and shot two of them, the remaining three escaping. ELLIOT WALKER and CHARLES GORDON were the names of the two men murdered by the disguised party. WALKER was a Captain of a militia company in Union. A number of prominent citizens of Marion, representing Republicans and Conservatives, arrived at Columbia, to consult Gov. SCOTT, who is absent in the North....Mr. DUHARD, a Methodist minister, was killed and robbed on the public highway, near Columbia, S. C.

Railroad Convention in Georgia—New Schedule for Southern Travel—From New-York to New-Orleans in Seventy Seven Hours.

RICHMOND, Jan. 7.—The Railroad Convention, just adjourned, at Augusta, Ga., has agreed upon a new schedule, which will make the time between New-York and New-Orleans seventy-seven instead of ninety-six hours—the present time—making a saving of nineteen hours for through passengers, to take effect the 22d inst. The Richmond, Fredricksburg and Potomac, and the Bay route, via Norfolk—a combination which monopolizes the travel north and south—are opposed to any change of schedule; but a committee has been appointed by the Convention to confer with the President of the Fredericksburg and Bay routes, and ask them to make the necessary arrangements, so that passengers will not be subjected to the inconvenience of delay, either in Washington or Baltimore. If they do not consent, a thorough and uninterrupted travel will be established with the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, by which the delay at the National Capital will be avoided. Since the interruption of travel by the Fredericksburg route, on account of ice in the Potomac, the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad has carried the mails, express, and all through passengers.

Emigration to Texas—Another Protest Against the Occupation of Rome—Municipal Election at Frankfort, Ky.

MEMPHIS, Jan. 7.—The tide of emigration from Tennessee and Georgia is heavier than ever. Texas seems to be the main destination, according to the *Avalanche*. The number of wagons which has crossed at this point since Sept. 1, is 1,664; the number of people, 9,000. At Helena the crossing has been still greater, and it is said a large number have crossed at Point Pleasant, and that the class of emigrants is much better than those who have gone before; they have better outfits generally.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 7.—A large meeting of Catholics was held at Glove's Hall, last night. A protest against the spoliation of the Pope by the King of Italy was adopted, and a protest declaring the seizure of the capital and territory an outrage. Copies in English, German, and Latin were ordered to be sent to the Pope, with a collection of the peter pence.

The *Courier-Journal's* special from Frankfort, says that the polls were crowded today in the Municipal election. The Democratic ticket was elected. Between 6 and 7 o'clock P. M., some person fired a pistol outside the Court-house which seemed to be a signal. Immediately after a number of shots were fired into the Court-house, WM. NEWMAN, a respected Irish citizen, was mortally wounded, and Capt. W. G. THOMPSON and two negroes were slightly wounded.

FIRES.

Stores Destroyed at Binghamton—Buildings Burned at Lynchburg, Va. Losses at New-Bedford, Mass.

BINGHAMTON, N. Y., Jan. 7.—A fire occurred last night in the stores Nos. 91 and 93 Water-street, in this city. The sufferers are Wilyon, Mead & Benedict, $3,000; John T. Whitmore, $1,500; T. Harding & Son, $1,000, on building; Lee & Clonney, laundry, $1,000, and A. Wiley, paints, $500; all insured, except Lee & Clonney.

LYNCHBURG, Va., Jan. 7.—A fire in Lynchburg, last night, destroyed the commission warehouse of ROCKE & ARMISTED, with a large stock of goods. The adjoining building, occupied by MILLER & FRANKLIN, bankers, and T. H. IVERY, insurance agent, was much damaged. The total loss is $25,000, which is fully insured. A part of the insurance is in the "Home" Office, of Connecticut.

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 7.—A fire in New-Bedford, this morning, destroyed CLARK'S stables, with ten valuable horses, and a carpenter's shop belonging to Mr. FOSTER.

THE EAST.

Inauguration of Gov. Claflin for Another Term—His Message to the Legislature—His Views on Woman Suffrage and War with England.

BOSTON, Jan. 7.—GOV. CLAFLIN was inaugurated today, and delivered his Message to the Legislature. There is a large assemblage of citizens at the State-house:

In his Message he speaks of the finances of the State as in a satisfactory condition. The total debt, funded and unfunded, is $28,269,881 93, and the sinking fund for its redemption amounts to $15,000,000. The debt was decreased $2,852,498 09 during the last year. Within the last eight years more than $12,000,000 have been paid for the relief of disabled soldiers and their families, and the families of those killed in the war. In addition to this more than $16,000,000 have been paid in bounties to soldiers since 1861. The Governor recommends that the tax on savings banks be increased to one per cent., in which case the State tax for this year may be reduced to $2,000,000. The Hoosac Tunnel is progressing favorably, more than one-half of the work being completed. He urges the speedy completion of the Hartford and Erie Railroad, at the same time asserting that the entire burden should not fall upon Massachusetts, but that Rhode Island and Connecticut should do their share of the work. The number of enrolled militia is 181,719, and all of whom Gov. CLAFLIN thinks should be furnished with breech-loading fire-arms. The Prohibitory Liquor law is taken up and defended at length, and an increase in the number of the State Constabulary, together with an asylum for inebriates, is recommended. The collections of the Constabulary, he says, have aggregated $60,000 more than the expenses for the past year. Of woman suffrage the Governor says:

The usages, the sentiments and the teachings of the past ages are, indeed, in opposition to this principle, but this is an age of change and progress. The existence and action of our Republican Government are also in opposition to the customs of the past and present majority of nations. We are accustomed to examine each question independently on its intrinsic merits, and we are not bound by the traditions of the past. With regard, then, to the abstract right, it is difficult to see why one sex only should exercise the privilege of voting, and there certainly are many strong considerations why those now excluded should be permitted to share in public affairs. Whatever conclusions, however, we may reach on this point, there can be no question that great injustice is done to women by many existing laws, and it is our duty to relieve the statute-books of these relics of barbaric ages. I allude particularly to those laws affecting the rights of property. For instance, a husband inherits all of his wife's separate personal estate, while she, under like circumstances, will inherit only one-third of his; the husband can dispose of all his personal estate by will, but she can devise no more than one-half of her separate estate without his consent; a husband's separate deed can convey his real estate, subject only to dower and homestead, without her consent; but her deed conveying her own separate estate, without his consent, is absolutely void. The wife cannot convey her shares in a corporation, neither can she lease her separate real estate for more than a year without her husband's consent. No such restriction attaches to the husband's stock in corporations or leases of real estate, and while a wife within a specified time may waive the provisions of her husband's will if it unjustly deprives her of her proper share of his property, yet if she is insane during that period of time, no such waive can be made, and the unjust will must stand, so that if the death of her husband causes her to lose her reason she will with it lose her just share of his property also. There are laws also affecting the rights of women in regard to children, which bear severely on her tenderest relations. The Courts have often shielded her of late years in these matters, realizing, doubtless, that precedent and the usual strict interpretation of laws often bring great injustice to many worthy and suffering mothers, and lasting injury to children. All such injustice and hardship should be eliminated from our laws, and this is peculiarly your function. The laws of a State ought to express the sentiments and opinions of the people, but our statutes now fail to do this in many particulars deeply affecting the rights of woman.

In alluding to national affairs, at the close of his address, Gov. CLAFLIN says:

We are reminded, not only by our own history but also by the terrible conflict now raging between two of the most enlightened nations of the globe, of the inestimable value of peace. We cannot deprecate too strongly all attempts to arouse among us a spirit of hostility toward other nations. The middle classes of the people of Europe look to America as their refuge from tyranny and as the home of the poor. They were our friends in the darkest days of the rebellion. In Great Britain, even amid the extreme sufferings caused by the continuance of our struggle, they constrained their rulers to observe neucrality, and they in the end will compel their Government to render us the meed of justice. Upon them would fall the horrors of war in any contest with us, and we should be slow to weaken their confidence in our magnanimity, or give to their opponents the long-sought opportunity of attaining power, and thus increasing the danger of war by postponing the settlement of the questions in dispute between the two countries.

McEttrick's Feat of Legs—One Hundred and Four Miles in One Hundred and Four Hours.

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 7.—MCETTRICK, the edestrian, completed his walk of 104 consecutive hours without rest or sleep, to-night. It is said that the referee has decided against the success of the result, MCETTRICK having rested an hour and a half from the effects of a fit into which he had fallen this afternoon.

Tug-Boat to Cruise for Vessels in Distress—Tampering with a Juryman—Effects of Jumping from a Moving Train—Sentence of Murderers—Work Suspended on the Boston, Hartford and Erie Railroad.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Jan. 7.—The United States iron tug-boat *Speedwell*, at this station, is ordered by the Navy Department to ply along this coast, between Portland and Boston, for the purpose of assisting distressed vessels, &c. She will probably go into commission next week, with a crew of sixteen men, who are now being shipped. Lieut.-Commander GEO. K. DURAND, attached to the receiving-ship *Vandalia* here, has been ordered to the command of the *Speedwell*.

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 7.—MASON MORSE, charged with tampering with a juryman in the Mills smuggling case, has been held in $1,000 bail for trial....A passenger from Wakefield, name unknown, had both legs and one hand cut off, today, in jumping from a train as it was entering the main depot in this city. He will probably die....Work on the Boston, Hartford and Erie Railroad has been suspended until the action of the Massachusetts Courts can be ratified by the Connecticut Courts....GIGLIO and BONIVO, two Italians, convicted of killing LUGI GHERALDINI, their countryman, were, today, sentenced, the former for six and the latter for four years in the State Prison.

The Weather on Mount Washington.

SUMMIT MOUNT WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—At 7 P. M., barometer stood 23.47, being a change since last report of plus .18. Thermometer, 10° below zero. Relative humidity, .54. Wind, W. S. W. Velocity of wind, forty-one miles per hour. Weather clear all day, and a glorious sunset.

MISSOURI.

The Coming United States Senator—A New Man Likely to be Brought Forward.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 7.—The *Democrat's* Jefferson City special says: The State officers figure up the election of WAGNER to the Senate by four majority, if the Republicans reunite. It is reported that St. Louis and the South-west will support Mr. BLAIR in the caucus, which will give him the Democratic nomination, but knowing ones say that both BLAIR and GLOVER will exhaust their strength on the ballot, and that NORTON, of Dealt County, will be the coming man.

THE WEST.

Bankruptcy of a Chicago Dry-Goods Firm—Death of a Venerable Clergyman—Mining in Utah.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 6.—Proceedings in bankruptcy commenced here today by the New-York creditors of the heavy dry-goods firms of ROSS & GASSAGE and CHARLES BEARDSLEE, BROTHERS & CO. In the former case the only act of bankruptcy is suspension of payment; and in the latter case, as an act of bankruptcy, it is charged that the debtors being traders have suspended payment of their commercial paper. This is the second petition filed against this last firm, the first being instituted on the 21st of March, when after some months, on the 18th of June, they succeeded in making a settlement with their candidates so that proceedings were dismissed. In the present case the partners came in and severally admitted the fact of bankruptcy charged, wherefore an adjudication was passed at once.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Jan. 7.—The Northern Ohio Fair Association have decided to hold a second Fall meeting from Tuesday, Sept. 12, continuing through the week.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Iowa, Jan. 7—The venerable Rev. WILLIAM WISNER, D. D., formerly of Ithaca, N. Y., one of the most eminent and successful ministers of the Presbyterian Church, died at the residence of his son, in this city, at 5 o'clock this morning, at the advanced age of eighty-nine years. The remains will be taken to Ithaca for interment.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Jan. 7.—A party of a dozen of the leading capitalists and mining men of San Francisco arrived here today, for the purpose of examining the mines of Utah. A large delegation of prominent business men of this city escorted the party over the Utah Central Road. Great activity prevails in mining matters here generally.

A Snow-Storm at Chicago—Organization of Coal-Miners—A New National Bank.

CHICAGO, Jan. 7.—Three inches of snow fell here today. The storm extended throughout the North-west....M. V. PATTEN, of Farmington, Ill., was thrown from his wagon by a passing railroad train and killed, today....A convention of coal-miners has been in session at Bloomington, Ill., during the past week. The object of the Convention is to effect a permanent organization, whose duty it shall be to present to the General Assembly of this State petitions for the amelioration of the condition of the mining classes and their better protection by the laws, regulating, ventilating and working of the mines. W. E. OWEN was elected President, and JOHN JONES, Secretary, for the ensuing year. The Germania National Bank has been organized in this city. It was opened for business today. HENRY GREENBAUM is President. The capital is $250,000....ROSS & GOSSAGE, a heavy and well-known dry goods house in this city, has been forced into bankruptcy by H. B. CLAFLIN & Co., of New-York City, who are creditors to the amount of $119,000.

Reported Outrage at West Point—Three Cadets Spirited Away to the Mountains, and Threatened with Tar and Feathers if They Returned.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Jan. 7.—A United States officer yesterday arrested in this city three cadet refugees from West Point, and took them back to the post. They declare that they were dragged from their quarters after dark by the first class, and conveyed to the mountains, where they were directed to leave forthwith, under the penalty of being tarred and feathered. They have sent a written statement of the entire transaction to the Post Commandant.

THE ORPHANS' FAIR.

Large and Brilliant Assemblage at the Closing Scene—Grand Raffle and Unreserved Auction Sales.

The Fair which was opened on the 15th ult., under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic, in aid of the "Union Home and School for Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans," was brought to a close last evening. The scene which attended its opening inspired bright hopes that a brilliant success would attend it. Gen. MCCLELLAN, Gen. ROBINSON, Hon. WM. M. EVARTS, and Rev. Dr. BELLOWS, urged its claims on the public in earnest and eloquent language, and many beautiful and distinguished ladies zealously devoted themselves to forward the noble undertaking. Its progress, however, has not been marked with a success commensurate with the anticipations which were originally entertained. Occurring at the holiday time, when everyone is thinking most of their own household, and at the commencement of the cold weather, and following, too, in the wake of the great German, French, Foundling, and Hebrew Fairs—not to mention the innumerable number of small ones—it may be said to have fallen on "evil days." The nation's orphans have not, however, been quite forgotten, nor have the citizens of New-York been unmindful of the gratitude which they owe to fallen heroes of the Union. For several days the curtain has been slowly descending upon the scene; the many attractive articles have been fast disappearing, the raffle-books have been almost filled, and unreserved auction sales have nightly assisted in the work of closing up the fair. Last evening the greatest enthusiasm was manifested. The crowd was so great that it was almost impossible to move about. The Floral Temple was occupied by several fair ladies, who attracted crowds of admirers, while every nook and corner of the hall were penetrated by the skirmishers, who, in their eagerness for victory, forgot all the laws of war, and absolutely, by the power of persuasion, compelled the enemy to lay down their arms, and at the same time a portion of their pocket-books. The great centre of attraction, and, therefore, of uncomfortable pressure, was in front of the platform where the raffling was going on. FAILEY officiated at Fortune's wheel, and administered consolation to many anxious patients, presenting a bird to one, a picture to another, a box of cigars to a third, and so on *ad infinitum*. The valuable meerschaum pipe will soon be presented to Gen. MCCLELLAN, who received 300 votes more than any of the other candidates. It was expected that the President would receive it, but, as was surmised by the TIMES on Thursday, his friends were not sufficiently alive to the interests of their chief, and allowed themselves to be overcome in this peaceful contest. The excitement last evening reached its climax when it was announced that the drawing for the 100 grand prizes was about to take place. Although it had reached 11½ P. M., over a thousand anxious faces were turned toward the platform in expectation of a prize. Previous to the commencement of the drawing, Judge DALY presented Mr. TAYLOR, Chairman of the Executive Committee, with a gold-headed cane, in appreciation of his zeal in forwarding the objects of the Fair, and Mr. TAYLOR expressed his thanks for the gift in a neat speech. The following is the result of the drawing:

Diamond ring, won by J. B. BUNTING, No. 102 John-street; piano, Miss KIMBALL, No. 313 West Fifty-first-street. The following are the winning numbers of the first fifty prizes of the grand raffle:

Nos. 3111, 3112, 3178, 302, 247, 4829, 3021, 4816, 16, 2454, 511, 2791, 3082, 4851, 1708, 4516, 4799, 4696, 3847, 2054, 723, 713, 4322, 606, 4013, 1187, 1635, 4560, 245, 2302, 3416, 414, 1489, 2496, 3043, 1096, 2754, 1281, 3448, 1500, 3546, 706, 2459, 4818, 1681, 3055, 4541, 272, 3452, and 3051.

It is estimated that the gross receipts will not amount to more than $20,000.

Cercle Francais de l'Harmonie—Sixth Anniversary Celebration.

The Cercle Français de l'Harmonie celebrated, last evening, the sixth anniversary of its formation. The affair took the shape of a dinner at the Club-house, No. 38 Clinton-place. It was, as usual, an exceedingly pleasant event. A repast, prepared with the consummate art for which previous prandial manifestations were notable, occupied the attention of the Club and its guests from 6½ until 10 o'clock in the evening. The dinner ended, speeches, abounding of course in touching references to France, were made, as well as briefer addresses relating to the position of the French in America. The principal speakers were Messrs. Elie Charbier, Charles Villa, P. Gerdy, Louis Mercier, William H. Hurlbut, Frederick A. Schwab, W. S. Chase and A. Fiaurand. The after-events of the feast consisted of songs and musical performances. M. ARNAUD, Vice-President of the Cercle, presided during the evening. In connection with the foregoing facts, which, let us note, do but scant justice to one of the merriest social gatherings of the Winter, it is not inopportune to say that the Cercle is now completing the preparations for its grand annual ball. This will take place at the Academy of Music, on Jan. 26. The whole proceeds of the reunion will be applied to the relief of suffering France. The names of the Committee in charge of the ball are: A. Baillard, A. Perran, P. Arnaud, H. Secour, J. Viennot, L. Gantel and ——Heckman.

THE ALBANY OUTRAGE.

Further Particulars of the Express-Car Robbery and Attempted Murder on the Albany Bridge.

The Albany *Argus* of yesterday gives full particulars of the attempted murder of the express messenger on the Boston express-train Friday evening, and robbery of the safe, while the train was slowly crossing the bridge, a brief account of which was reported by telegraph. The *Argus* says:

The shocking deed was committed one minute after the train left the depot proper, the murderer and robber jumping into the car from the north side the moment it was directly over the crossing of the Rensselaer and Saratoga Railroad, corner of Lumbey and Montgomery streets. It may be stated here that the track runs directly east and west across the river. The train was going eastward, and the door on the north side of the car was closed, while that on the south side was slightly ajar. Through this one the villain clambered up and into the car, and bracing himself against the side commenced firing at the messenger, who sat in a chair near the north-west side of the car, figuring up his freight bill. HALPINE immediately attempted to rise, but the ball struck him in the neck and he dropped to the floor. The robber continued firing and approached him, and holding the pistol close to HALPINE'S head, fired twice more. One of these balls struck him below the right eye and lodged in the head. The third ball entered the right ear and lodged in the head also. It is known that the deed was done in the spot indicated, from the fact that railroad men who were engaged in switching cars on the "Bull Run switch," which is directly under the bridge, came up to the bridge to see who was firing at them. They distinctly heard the report of pistol-shots, and could not fancy where they came from. The robber must have taken the keys from the messenger's pocket immediately, and proceeded to the safe, found the money-bag, slit it open, and abstracted $2,259 in bills, and left the car—probably the moment it reached the Greenbush side of the river, as the train slacks up on the curve on that side of the river. The fellow is described as about five feet nine inches in height, dressed in dark clothes, with only a light body-coat on, black mustache, and a slouched hat. His weight is about 140 or 150 pounds. A man named DERMODY saw a man enter and pull the door close after him, but supposing he belonged on the train paid no particular attention to the circumstance until the crime was discovered. Two suspicious characters have been noticed around the depot for the past few days, and one of these men purchased a bridge ticket to pass over on this train. He was seen to get aboard and return on the freight-train in twenty minutes. No traces of him could be found after the discovery of the deed.

On hearing of the occurrence, one of our reporters proceeded to the office of Dr. J. F. ARMSBY, No. 600 Broadway, where the body of the wounded man was found lying on one of the small trucks used at depots for transporting baggage, propped up by pillows, his face blackened by powder, the blood flowing freely from the wounds in his eye and mouth, presenting a horrible spectacle, rendered more terribly impressive by the presence of his young and beautiful wife, who had been summoned by his friends, and who bent over the wounded man with pale face, offering him with touching solicitude those delicate attentions which only a wife's office can render to a husband in time of sickness or trouble. Dr. ARMSBY had just extracted the ball from the wound in the neck as our reporter entered; it appeared to have been fired from a small Smith & Wesson pistol of the pocket size.

The wounds inflicted were three in number, the first one being in the back, the ball entering the right side and passing directly through to the left side, where it was found and extracted. This wound is severe and painful, though not dangerous, the jaw on the left side being badly injured. The second wound is just below the right eye, the ball entering just below the angle of the eye, passing backward and slightly downward, lodging in the back of the throat at the base of the skull, causing a copious bleeding at the mouth, nearly choking the wounded man. The third ball entered the right ear in the direction of the ear-tube, fracturing the external auditory process, and lodging in the base of the skull on the left side, being the most dangerous, and likely to prove fatal in consequence of its proximity to the base of the brain. No attempt was made to probe the two last wounds, in consequence of the low state of the patient.

HALPINE, we learn, is a veteran of the war, having served during the entire time in Company A, of the First Connecticut Volunteer Artillery. He has been married about three years, the fruit of the union being a bright little boy about sixteen months old.

At about 11 o'clock he was removed to an airy private apartment at the Albany City Hospital, corner of Howard and Eagle streets, where he is under the medical charge of Drs. ARMSBY and LANSING, his devoted wife being also in attendance. It was not thought safe to probe all the wounds, which will probably be effected today, should he live through the night. His condition was such that it was thought proper to summon Coroner MULLIGAN to take his ante-mortem statement.

Reward Offered for the Robber and Assassin—Condition of the Wounded Messenger.

ALBANY, Jan. 7.—No clue has been secured to the assassin who attacked and robbed the Merchants' Union Express messenger last night. The Company offer $5,000 for such information as will lead to his arrest and conviction. The messenger HALPINE was in a favorable condition this afternoon. He is fully rational, and takes occasional nourishment. Neither of the remaining shall has been extracted as yet. The ball which entered the right ear, it is now thought, struck the temple bone, and glancing, lodged in the muscles under the ear, without injuring a vital part. From the wounds in the eye and throat, blood passed in large quantities in his stomach. The ball which passed through the neck did not injure any of the large veins or muscles. The greatest danger lies in the fact that inflammation of the brain is likely to ensue at any moment from the effect of the wounds.

THE CADET TRIAL.

Examination of Witnesses in the Case of J. W. Smith, the Colored Cadet at West Point—Return of Runaways.

From Our Own Correspondent.

FISHKILL, N. Y., Jan. 7.—The trial of the colored cadet, J. W. SMITH, at West Point, was proceeded with today, but little was done beyond the tedious examination of witnesses regarding the details of the difficulty. The Court opened at noon, and cadet G. L. ANDERSON was called to the witness-stand. The substance of his evidence was as follows:

On the occasion referred to I was standing on SMITH'S right, not even touching his elbows; I did not step on his foot; I could not have done so unconsciously; SMITH gazed at me, and I said, "Take your eyes off me;" Cadet BINNY said, "Mr. ANDERSON, don't compromise your dignity;" I heard no more said; usually there is more or less jostling in dressing; there was no altercation on this occasion; the affair took place on Dec. 13, on the barrack stoop, while mounting guard.

Witness described the position of the quarters, showing the improbability of the explanation of stepping on SMITH'S toe.

SMITH, through the Judge-Advocate, acted as his own coounsel, and cross-examined with great shrewdness. He pleaded not guilty to the charge and specifications. His demeanor was throughout calm and collected. Both the witness and the accused entered the Academy last June, and are of the same class.

Cadets FLECKINGER and BAIRD, who ran away Wednesday night, have returned, and were present at the class examination today. They stand very high in their class, but will probably resign. BARNES, their companion in flight, has not returned. There was a band concert to-night, which proved a brilliant success. The Court stands adjourned until Monday. Cadet ANDERSON is from Wisconsin, and has always been friendly to SMITH.

THE RULLOFF TRIAL.

Dramatic Scenes in the Court-Room at Binghamton.

Intense Interest in the Trial—Testimony of the Eye-Witness of the Tragedy—The Prisoner Takes the Lead in His Own Defense —Tracing a Tortuous Career.

From Our Special Correspondent.

BINGHAMTON, Friday, Jan. 6, 1871.

Thousands of eager applicants for places to witness the proceedings of the day besieged the doors of the Court-room long before the hour appointed for the assembling of the Court, and the doors were no sooner opened than every inch of available space was instantly filled. As on the previous days, a large portion of the audience was composed of ladies, hundreds of whom stood patiently for hours listening with seeming unwearied interest to the details of evidence, with the outlines of which they had long been familiar. The character of the whole audience was most remarkable, and it presented a most favorable contrast to any assemblage ever collected by a similar occasion in New-York. There was not a man present who bore any resemblance to our roughs, nor one of the hundreds of women who did not seem a lady in the true meaning of that much-abused word. The demeanor of the audience was in keeping with its appearance, and Sheriff MARTIN was never called upon to do more than suppress occasional ripples of subdued conversation which, in New-York, would pass without rebuke. So the decorum proper to the occasion was easily maintained, and the proceedings never delayed by disorder.

STORY OF THE SURVIVING CLERK.

The presentation of the evidence for the prosecution began with the opening of the Court, the first witness sworn being Mr. GILBERT S. BURROUGHS, the surviving clerk. He told the story of that desperate encounter in the store of D. M. & E. G. HALBERT, about 2½ o'clock on the morning of Wednesday, Aug. 17, with three burglars, which is now familiar to the public. In some details, however, he corrected certain inaccuracies in the published statements. He showed that at the time of the burglary an extension of one hundred feet in length was at the time building on the rear of the store, and the rear wall having been taken out, this portion of the store was left unprotected, except by lath and plaster, and a door fastened by three bolts. Holes had been bored through this door and pieces taken out, so that the bolts could be reached and pushed back, as had actually been done. His narrative of the fight of the two young men with the three burglars, was direct, forcible, interesting, dramatic and so clear, that every person perfectly understood every event from the moment the two clerks waking up saw the three burglars standing near their bed, and at the head of the stairs leading to the basement, up to the moment when the third man coming up the stairs to the rescue of his imperiled comrades, fired three shots at BURROUGHS, and then, rushing up to MYRICK, who had a burglar in his grasp, put his left hand on MYRICK'S neck, and holding a pistol close to the back of his head, fired the fatal shot, and then with his comrades ran out by the back door.

RULLOFF OBJECTS.

The witness was in the middle of his story, and was identifying the various masks, bits and other burglarious appliances found in the store, together with the shoes, hats and other articles, when the prisoner RULLOFF suddenly arose, and fully justified what I have said of him, by interposing a legal objection to the introduction of this testimony. Ignoring his counsel entirely, and stepping forward, in a voice slightly quavering with age, but in no way moved by excitement, he stated the rule of common law, that he was not answerable for the acts of others until he had been clearly connected with them; and, therefore, until it was shown that he was one of the three men who entered the store, it was not admissible for the prosecution to produce before the jury any of the articles found in the store. If the claim had been allowed it would have been impossible to prove either the burglary or murder, but Judge HOGEBOOM, in his lucid way, instantly got the case out of the difficulty by saying that District-Attorney HOPKINS in his opening had stated that it was intended to clearly connect the prisoner with the other two burglars, both remotely and very shortly before the tragedy, and the evidence was, therefore, entirely admissable. RULLOFF persisted with resolute determination in his attempt to enter upon a lengthy argument of the point, but Judge HOGEBOOM said the principle was too familiar for discussion, and directed the examination of the witness to proceed.

RULLOFF CONDUCTING THE CROSS-EXAMINATION.

When Mr. BURROUGHS was turned over to the defense, Mr. BECKER said that RULLOFF would conduct the cross-examination, which he accordingly did, and very soon developed the line of defense to be simply an endeavor to reduce the degree of crime, by showing that the shooting by the burglar had been provoked by the unnecessary violence of BURROUGHS and MYRICK. Mr. BEALES stated the rule of law to be that, under such circumstances, persons are justified in using only so much violence as may be necessary to secure the person of the burglars, and if they go beyond that, and inflict deadly injuries, they are amenable to the law for the death, just as though the person killed had not been engaged at the time of receiving the injuries in the commission of a felony. The State did not care to dispute the proposition, and RULLOFF conducted the cross-examination chiefly to this point, and succeeded in showing that the two clerks made as plucky a fight as employes ever did for the property in their charge, and for a time so entirely disabled DEXTER that they could have done as they pleased with him but for the return of his two confederates. He showed, further, that the clerks did not use any great care to avoid injuring DEXTER alias Davenport, when he was left in their hands by the retreat of his two comrades. When the clerks awoke the three burglars stood near the bed. MYRICK attempted to fire his pistol, but it snapped twice. Two of the burglars ran down stairs, the other struck BURROUGHS with an iron bar, the struggle followed, BURROUGHS threw the burglar, struck him with the bar which he had wrenched from him, the burglar cried for help, the other two ran back, and the murder followed. There was one small gas-light burning in the store near the scene of the conflict, and BURROUGHS, in his examination in chief, stated that he distinctly saw the person and face of the burglar who fired the shots at him coming up the stairs and afterward murdered MYRICK, and, to the best of his knowledge and belief that person was the prisoner. There was the large face; full, straggling beard; short, broad figure of RULLOFF, as he saw them after his arrest, but, as always before, he refused to positively identify him. RULLOFF, going to this point in the cross-examination, asked very many questions tending to confuse and break down this testimony. Among the others, RULLOFF asked, "How much light was there in the store?" to which BURROUGHS naturally and innocently replied, "Well, I can't say; you know how much light there was." This assumption that his questioner was present at the scene and had equal knowledge of the facts with the witness, was taken by the audience, and a loud, long roar of applause followed, which Judge HOGEBOOM sternly rebuked. RULLOFF confronted this manifestation of the popular delight at his sunnosed discomfiture entirely unmoved. Not a muscle of his face moved, and when the uproar had subsided he returned as stead

CURRENT LITERATURE.

HEREAFTER.

A little fair year, oh sweet, my child,
God giveth to you and me,
Fresh from His hand, a young new year;
What will its story be?

"It is white, like lilies, with soft fall'n snow,
The little fair thing," he said;
"And I shall love it, but you will be sad
That the dear old year is dead.

I hope the little year will be glad
All its life till it dies;
I will be so good that every day
It shall have a happy surprise.

If I love the dear Lord out of my heart,
Every and all day long,
It shall be such a blest merry year
On to its even-song.

I will have the sweet new year for my own,
And you the year that is dead;
I think you will love it though it has gone,
More than this one," he said.

"And, perhaps, when God gathers the years,
In heaven they both shall shine,
And your dead year be as fair and sweet,
As happy and glad as mine."
—*Good Words.* E. F. T.

THE FIREMAN.

BY S. BARING GOULD, M. A.
Author of Curious Myths of the Middle Ages, &c., &c.

There are certain men employed in iron-furnaces to work up the molten iron before it is run into molds—these are called puddlers. They have huge rakes and spuds which they strike into the smelted ore, working it about till all the earthy particles, and those other things existing in hammered, but never found in cast, iron, and the nature of which we hardly understand, are utterly burnt out. This life of the metal appears in keen scintillations on the surface; and as soon as they are no longer visible—as soon as the glowing matter preserves its uniform glare of ruddy white—the iron is considered dead and fit to be run into molds.

Now, in order that a man may be a good workman, he must become part and parcel of his work. The fruit of the toil must, in like manner, become so intimately united with its artificer, that in it he shall really, and not metaphorically, live.

The sculptor casts his own spirit into his carving; so that when the framer of the statue is dead as to his body, as to his soul he lives. Thus for centuries the artist can still do good works, when his pious handicraft excites holy aspirations in others; and thus he can reap the benefit of them. He cannot be accounted dead till his handiwork is utterly destroyed. ERWIN VON STEINBACH lives on in Strasburg Minster.

So also with the poet, whose soul is, in part, communicated to his writings, so as to live and move and have its being in other men's hearts for many generations: and for every great and heroic act to which his words may impel them he will reap his reward. Thus, alas! also with the evil man of genius, whose soul, once imparted to his work, must remain fettered to it, till it has wrought out its full harvest of evil, when it will return loaded with those ghastly tare-bundles to consume its reunited self.

The iron-workers are not quite ignorant of this truth, but believe that their hopes of salvation lie in the metal they work. The hammered iron they find to bend buxomly to their will, and the molten iron to be dull and lifeless; so have they obtained a strange faith concerning the metal—a faith which I purpose now to illustrate.

There were many puddlers engaged upon a vast mass of ore in a certain smelting furnace. You must know that none but the strongest and brawniest men can be employed on this work, for the fire eats into their bones and destroys them in a very few years, unless they are exceedingly powerful and healthy.

Peter Lundy was the largest and most muscular man at the furnace, and he worked the glowing iron with gigantic force. His breast and arms were covered with dense black hair, and most of his features were similarly concealed; where they did show, they were coppered by the heat.

"Peter!" said another puddler, leaning half-exhausted on his spud, "there goes another bright hope for you;" and he pointed to a vivid spark burning in the wave of iron which Lundy was driving before his rake.

"I don't understand what you mean, Bill," said Peter; "you're ever a-calling them sparks our hopes."

"And so they be," retorted the other. "Don't you know that an iron-founder's hope of salvation lies in hard metal, and that the hope leaves it when the puddles it molten. Every spark a man brings up in that fiery ore is some grace-hour to him; an idle workman produces few; but some puddlers may toil all today, and not another will come after that, however much they may stir the iron."

"I never heard that afore," said Peter.

"I s'pose you never learnt your Catechism," replied Bill.

"Can't say as ever I did," growled Lundy.

"I have, though," remarked a third laborer, "but nothing about the hopes being in them sparks. That ain't in the Catechism nowhere."

"Then it ought to be," retorted Bill, sententiously.

"I have a-heard," observed Jonas Black, an old master man, "that there have been puddlers who've come by them sparkles in ungodly ways, and made money by 'em. They caught or raked them in afore they went out, and sold 'em for a mint of money. I can't say as how I have ever tried to get them like that myself; for the Lord will order them if we let them alone; and I never thought of turning them into money. God forbid that a man should get rid of his hopes of salvation that way."

"It ain't possible," said Bill; "I have tried often to draw them sparks up, and they have always gone out afore they reached the edge."

That evening Peter Lundy walked back gloomily to his hovel.

"It ain't much I care for my hopes of salvation," said he to himself. "If I could only get hold of those sparkles in the iron, I'd soon swap 'em for a few shillings."

Peter had a son about twelve years old, and a baby daughter. The wife had died on giving birth to the little girl, so George was always left at home to look after the child. Peter's was a miserable hut, consisting of a single dirty room, lighted by a window half patched with rags and wisps of straw.

"There's a stranger within, father," said the lad. "He asked for a lodging here to-night, when he found there was no public house nearer than the next village; he promises to pay well."

Peter pushed George aside and stepped in. An elderly man in a dark brown cloak sat on a rickety chair by the fire and warmed his thin hands over the cinders. Peter saluted him with a slouch of the head; the stranger rose and apologized for the intrusion, repeating his request for a night's lodging.

"There's only one bed," said Lundy, "and that's at your honor's service; but we are very poor people, and haven't got good accommodation for gentle folk."

"That does not matter," answered the elderly man; "but, master, can you not give me a little more fire?—I am shivering with cold."

"George, shove on some peat, and a few lumps of coke," shouted the puddler.

The traveler crouched over the fire and said no more. In an hour or two he went to bed, and Peter and his children lay down on straw in a corner. The puddler did not sleep; his eyes watched the stranger by the fire-light. The elderly man fidgeted about till he had disposed a packet and a large purse under his pillow; and then, till he fell asleep, continually passed his hand under the bolster to assure himself of its safety.

Peter soon came to the determination of robbing him, and escaping with the money; as for the children, they might go to the workhouse. Accordingly, as soon as he was convinced of the soundness of the traveler's sleep, he rose from his straw bed and stole on tip-toe across the room. The stranger breathed heavily in sleep, and Peter cautiously slipped his hand beneath the pillow to the purse. In doing so he moved the old man's head so as partially to awaken him—the eyes opened and looked into Peter's face. Instantly the puddler grasped the man's throat, and pressed his fingers tightly, while he dragged the package and purse from under the bolster with the other hand. The traveler did not struggle, but by the fire-light Peter saw the old cheeks creased into a horrible laugh.

"Ah, ah, Peter Lundy," said the man, without inconvenience from the gripe at his throat, "so you think to get that, do you?"

The founder was startled, and dropped his arm.

"The truth is, Peter," continued the stranger, "I want to have a little talk with you—pray be seated; there—drag over the rickety chair."

The elderly man drew his legs out of bed, and sat at the side, smiling benignantly at the terrified host. "Now give me back that parcel and purse," said he.

Peter obeyed mechanically.

"To be candid with you," said the gentleman, "I am a bit of a naturalist, and I am in search of some curious crystals of bi-carburet of iron combined with sulphurets of alumina and cadmium. These are only to be procured when iron is at a very high temperature—in fact, molten. The crystals I allude to are easily to be recognized from their intense brightness, but they are difficult to be procured."

"Impossible," said Peter.

"I would willingly give twenty pounds for each specimen; and for a very perfect one, we should not quarrel about the price, Peter."

"I cannot get them," growled the puddler, half frightened, half curious—"impossible."

"No, not impossible to a resolute heart, my friend," pursued the naturalist, undoing his parcel; "I have here a carefully-prepared ointment, which I shall be glad to present to you. You would not mind stepping into the molten iron, would you, Peter?"

"Stepping in!" gasped the iron-worker. "It would be instant death; I should be burnt up like a wisp of straw!"

"Not a bit, not a bit," answered the old man, with animation. "As I said before, a bold heart is all that is wanted; this little box of salve will preserve you from the fire. You must smear it over your body, and then you may, with perfect impunity, walk through the fiery masses. Will you try?"

"I will," answered Peter, after a pause.

"There is one thing to be considered by you in the first place—one thing I am bound to tell you. Every time you enter the melted iron your life will be shortened by a day or so, for the ointment does not overcome the effect of the burnt air you must inhale. Your life, perhaps, may be docked a year or two; but those years which remain you will pass in affluence instead of dire poverty. Are you content?"

"Quite," replied Peter Lundy; "two years of wealth are worth a dozen in this filthy hut!"

"I have yet another remark to make: the ointment cannot preserve you from the full agony of entering the fire. Each time you wade in the iron, you will feel the same anguish as if you were being consumed in it."

"Give me the stuff," said the puddler firmly.

"Here it is, then, Peter," the stranger said, extending a tin box; "take it, and smear your body with it as high as your waist; it has no power to preserve the upper part of your body, so do not use it higher than your waist. You will find, Peter, that you cannot well sink in the liquid iron as deep as your middle, so you must provide yourself with stone shoes. Have an iron ladle in your hand so as to catch the sparkles as they appear, but do not dip your hand in, or it will be charred to a cinder: the ointment, remember, will only preserve the lower part of your body."

"How shall I find you, to give you the sparkles when I have got them?" asked the iron-founder.

"That can be easily managed, my dear friend," replied the stranger. "I shall call here the first Monday after every new moon and purchase your spoils."

"Just tell me," said Lundy, "do I give up a hope of salvation with each spark I sell?"

The elderly naturalist drew his legs into the bed again, laughed quietly, and said, "You don't stick at such trifles as that, do you, Peter? Now, suppose you leave me to take a quiet nap?"

Next morning, when Peter awoke, the stranger was gone, but there lay on the rickety chair the full purse and the tin box containing the precious unguent. A pair of stone shoes lay by the bedside.

It was very early still, and Peter determined on trying his luck at the furnace at once. He took an old ladle with him, slipped out of the door without awakening his son or the babe, and was soon at the foundry. No one had arrived as yet, but the iron was melted—fires having been kept up during the night, so that the ore might be ready for the puddlers. The top of the colander, like the mouth of a kiln, was open, and the fused mass glared up, the brick rim being at white heat also. Peter dressed his foot with the salve, and crept cautiously up to the edge. The heat well nigh overpowered him, but timidly he dipped in his foot. The white mass was of the consistency of honey, and closed over his instep. The agony of that fire smote through every limb to his heart. He drew his foot hastily back. It was unconsumed, but red as though it had been plunged into boiling water. Lundy now applied the ointment to the entire lower part of his body, drew on the stone shoes, shuddered for an instant on the verge, and then stepped in. He sank at once to his middle; he writhed with torture; every fibre of his frame seemed at that moment torn and snapped; his hands slapped together convulsively; the blood burst from his eyes and nose; and the drops hissed and danced in globules on the fiery surface. Little by little, as the first pangs passed off, Peter regained his sight and mental powers; then he took the ladle from the margin where he had left it, and waded further into the consuming heat. The hair on his arms and breast frizzled in the fiery breath.

Lo! one bright spark kindled before him. The ladle was plunged beneath it in an instant, and the scoop rose red hot from the fluid, but the sparkle blazed in it. Peter struggled to the verge, scrambled out, flung aside the vitrified shoes, and rolled moaning and weeping on the cool stones.

When his pains had somewhat abated, he drew his clothes over his scarlet limbs, and, when the sparkle had sufficiently cooled, examined the blood-red crystal, half sunk in black ore.

Shortly after, the other puddlers came to work, and Lundy set himself to his daily task without the vigor he usually displayed, for the heat had eaten into his marrow and sinews, and the prospect of payment for his morning's work withdrew his thoughts from present business. Only, as each spark burst white in the furnace when he stirred the iron with his spud, he cast an eager glance at it, and, but for the presence of his companions, would have plunged in again. The next time that the iron was being smelted, Peter ventured once more, and obtained two or three small crystals which he treasured, along with the first, in a cupboard at home. Lundy's skin had been copper-hued before—but now it had assumed a fierce red tinge, and his black beard and whiskers were singed to the roots. His eyes began to suffer, and became blood-shot, brows and lashes were burnt off, and he only preserved the hair of his head by wearing a broad felt hat, which browned after the first exposure to the sun, and fell in pieces like tinder after the second. The pain never abated, so that every time Peter entered the molten iron the same crushing agony obliterated for the moment sense and reason; but his powers of endurance increased, so that after having made several trials he was able to support for ten minutes the all but overwhelming torture.

On the first Monday after the new moon, late at night, the stranger tapped at the window, and Peter sold him the crystals he had obtained.

"You bear up bravely, master," said the naturalist. "I do not mind paying double for that very fine specimen; you will soon be a rich man, that you will, Peter!"

"How many shall you want?" asked Lundy.

"These are great rarities; I can afford to purchase all you can bring me, friend," answered the stranger. "But I warn you, you will not be able to find them for ever; there is not an endless store of them. Every puddler has a certain number, and they must be worked out, sooner or later. Better not waste them by useless puddling."

"What had I better do?" asked Peter.

"I should recommend you to buy a share in the foundry, and not to stir the iron yourself; the sparks rise and vanish then, without being made into profitable investments. But if you husband your opportunities, and only venture into the fluid iron when you want to obtain one of the crystals—why, then, they may last."

At midnight the elderly man withdrew, and Peter, within a few days, followed his advice, and was soon considered as a well-to-do iron-master. Whence his money had come, no one could guess.

The old hovel had been abandoned, and a small brick house was now inhabited by the iron-factor and his children. George Lundy was no model boy. Coarse and rough as his father, and endowed with much of his shrewdness, he had, moreover, some conscience and knowledge of right and wrong; his natural inquisitiveness led him soon to the conclusion that all was not right; and there was sufficient in his parent's conduct to excite curiosity. Peter's frequent visit to the old cupboard, which had been removed from the hovel, made George determined to examine its contents. This he was enabled to do by means of a key fitting the lock, which he found about the house; and he was surprised to discover nothing but a heap of ore containing orange prisms piled in a corner.

George stifled his curiosity for some days, fearing to provoke an outburst of his father's anger; for Peter's temper had of late grown fiery, and he was a dangerous subject wherewith to tamper. At a word he would blaze forth into excesses of rage, so that even the workmen at the furnace shrank from him with terror.

Formerly he had been known as a deep drinker, and his son had often seen him return home reeling. Now he never touched fermented liquor, but panted for water, the chilliest that could be procured. This he drank continually, and, of an evening, he would hurry to the shallow brook flowing through the vale, and lie for an hour or two in the stream.

His skin was hot beyond fever-point; snow dissolved instantly in his hand, and after he had once breathed on a fuchsia, which George kept in the window, the plant shriveled up and died. George was determined to get at the bottom of all the mysteries connected with his father, and one evening asked him, point-blank, "What was the use of those saffron crystals in the cupboard?"

Peter's fiery eyes glared ominously, and his face became of a lurid scarlet; but he subdued his rising fury, and asked, "How know you anything about them sparkles, I should like to know?"

"I saw 'em in the cupboard, father," said George; "so tell us what they be for."

"Yes, I will, answered Peter. "I've been thinking for a long while as how I had better; have two to work at money-making than only one."

"Are them things precious stones?" asked the boy.

"They be," replied Peter; "they's worth ten to twenty pounds a piece, and I'll sell 'em at that price come Monday next."

"Where do you get 'em?" inquired the boy.

"Out of the melted iron," answered the puddler; "I go in after 'em."

George whistled.

"Aye, aye! you may'nt believe me," said the puddler angrily; "but I'll do so afore your very eyes."

"How is it that you don't get burned up, father?"

"Why, I've a chemical stuff to grease myself with, and that saves me; but it's awful torment in that fire!"

George looked incredulous, but dared not utter his doubts let his father should break forth into a paroxysm of rage.

"There's a hope of salvation goes with every sparkle," continued Peter Lundy; "but, dash me! if I care, so long as it can be turned into money."

"Good God!" exclaimed George, for he had a conscience.

"I intend you, George, to help me in getting them affairs; you are young, and will have more. I have nearly gathered in and sold all mine: they do not appear as bright or as often as they used to; and I have been in that sweltering heat twice or thrice, and got nothing out after all."

"I won't go, father," said George, resolutely.

"You won't! Then I'll throw you in alive, you young ——"

George escaped through the door as his father was slinging one of his stone shoes savagely after him.

On the following day Peter went in before his son. However much he stirred the metal, no spark appeared, and he was obliged to step out after a fruitless ten minutes of death-agony.

George had stood numbed with horror. At first he had endeavored to make his father desist, but in vain. Then followed the old writhing in the fire, and the settled agony on the puddler's face as he moved about stirring the scum, with his features kindled up by the upward flare.

When he stepped out, and scaled from his limbs the flakes of dross which adhered, George feared to approach him; but Peter, with a loud laugh, shouted, "Well, lad! hast pluck enough to do as I have done? My grace-hours are numbered, seest thou! I could get no crystal to-day!"

George shook his head resolutely.

"Ah! well, well," exclaimed the puddler, "after a little while it will not frighten you. Faix! it tried me a bit to step in the first time!"

When George was left alone in the house, he opened the chest, took away several of the specimens, and, hurrying to the foundry, flung them into the iron.

The first Monday after the new moon arrived, Peter waited impatiently for the arrival of the stranger. George, who also expected him, was on the alert as well.

At 11 precisely there was a tap at the window, and on opening it the elderly gentleman was visible in the starlight, dressed in his long brown cloak.

"You are rather short of the usual number," complained he, counting the crystals in his hand. "How comes that, Peter?"

"Well, I don't know," replied the founder, "but they are getting scarce now. I want my son George to take to the profession, but he don't fancy it somehow."

"Well, Peter," said the naturalist, "I looked in at the foundry on my way."

"It is locked up," interrupted Peter.

"Nevertheless, I managed to see in as much as was needed. It struck me that the metal was in a prime state. Can't you come with me, and see if your luck this night will not be better? I particularly want a fine specimen, and these you have given me are so small. Come, suppose you make a trial to-night?"

"Well, I don't mind. George, lad, come—you must learn the trade." The boy followed.

Lundy unlocked the silent foundry. The fires below were tended by a man all night, but the upper portion, containing the exposed metal, was kept locked.

Peter divested himself of his clothing, anointed himself as high as the waist, drew a felt cap over his head, placed his feet in the stone shoes, and took up his ladle. Then he stepped cautiously into the fused iron.

George turned aside his head: but he could not stop his ears to the moans and gasps of his father. When he looked again Peter was moving through the fire.

The stranger uttered a shout of joy. In the centre of the vat burned brilliantly a starry spark—whiter and keener than any Peter had seen before. Forward he waded, his ladle brandished in his right hand.

"Peter," shouted the stranger, "twenty pounds for that."

"Father! dear father!" cried George, moved by a sudden impulse, "leave that one—that only one."

"Thirty pounds for that sparkle," yelled the older man, rushing frantically along the verge.

"Father, father! do leave it," cried the boy once more.

"Come, Peter! I'll give you fifty for it. I tell you this: that one spark is your last chance: you can never have any more."

Lundy redoubled his efforts to move through the thick mass. George grasped a long-handled rake, ran forward, dashed it toward the white star, and began to drag it from his father's reach. Peter yelled forth a horrible curse.

"Get it! get it!" roared the stranger, stamping and dashing his arms about, and running upon the white-hot bricks.

George, almost beaten down by the blast of fire, dragged on still.

The puddler plowed desperately after it: his head was reeling in the sweltering fire-breath, which brought tears from the hot eyes but dried them up on the cheeks. His ladle dropped from his fingers, was black only for a moment, and then white as the bed on which it lay.

George fell exhausted, dragging the rake toward the edge and the spark along with it. Peter Lundy bent forward.

"Catch it, man! catch it, man!" shrieked the stranger.

Peter dashed his hands into the metal and fell forward.

George caught one glimpse of a charred mass lifting itself and falling again—heard the sound as it burned, then staggered through the door, to faint upon a bank of ragged-robin and bird's-eye speedwell.

The workmen, when on the following morning they came to the foundry, saw the lower part of a man floating on the surface of the fire-vat, red and unconsumed. Of the upper portion there remained but some thin white dust, which their breath blew away.
—*Only Once a Year.*

THE LOST TRIBES OF ISRAEL.—The lost tribes of Israel, which have given so much concern to many worthy individuals, and which have been found everywhere, even among our own selves, have been in great danger of being discovered, scattered through the Pacific Ocean, and indulging in cannibal habits. The philological world of Berlin have been much disturbed by rubbings of inscriptions from that mysterious seat of colossal stone figures, Easter Island. These inscriptions, set out in good straight lines, look like the repetition of various alphabetical characters, bearing some of them a striking likeness to later Hebrew, but, unhappily, undecipherable. The important results to be obtained are, however, no longer in expectation, as Prof. HUXLEY has solved the inscriptions, which might long have puzzled the learned world. He has recognized the rubbings as impressions from moulds used by the Polynesians in printing the patterns on the *tapa* cloth, the ancient dress of Tahiti and other islands. This accounts for the geometrical and regular reproduction of details which are not ideographs, hieroglyphs, or alphabetic symbols.—*The Athenæum.*

SOMETHING TO LOOK FORWARD TO.—Poets, philosophers and moralists have alike preached and written up the virtues of contentment; but what would become of civilization and human progress if every mortal on the ladder suddenly stopped climbing, turned about, and sat down placidly on the round he had attained? People, too, who are neither poetical nor philosophical sometimes groan drearily over the restlessness of their neighbors. They have no patience with their fellow-creatures who desire to improve their condition; and object to the education of "the lower orders," because they fear that a knowledge of reading, writing and arithmetic will make them dissatisfied with their positions in life. Of course, the word contentment is taken above in the sense of an apathetic satisfaction with the present and indifference to the future—a theoretical state of mind, happily rare among sane and sober mortals. Interpreted in a looser and more practical manner, as a cheerful acquiescence in the proverb, "What can't be cured must be endured," by no means incompatible with a healthy ambition, it is as necessary to human happiness as hope itself. But as for a stagnant mind, it is of low organization. The good laborer would like to be foreman; the good foreman, farmer; the energetic farmer, landowner; the useful landowner desires to enter Parliament; the working M. P. aspires to place—to the peerage, to a higher grade therein. The poor man does not always content himself with looking forward to his pipe, his dinner, his pint at the beer-shop, his Sunday's holiday. Sometimes, as he splashes away at a wall, or sits cross-legged by his goose, his hopes soar to a political millennium; and, when his crude day-dreams find utterance, politicians shake in their shoes. And serve us right; for surely we might find means to teach all who desire the information, what they really may look forward to with safety. The most fortunate people are they who look forward to a goal which is to be won by their own honest exertions; less happy are those who find themselves placed in a position which causes them to look out with perpetual interest for the deaths of their fellow-creatures. Yet what thousands of amiable people, who would not harm any one for the world, are waiting—in defiance of the proverb—with hopeful toes, for dead men's shoes! Yes, men must have something to look forward to. Our hopes may be blighted, our affections withered, and we may say that our lives are in the past. But are we, then, exceptions to the rule? No; we are looking forward to the grave. Must not this necessity of anticipation be an attribute of immortality? Analogy cannot show us an instinct that is without a purpose. The imprisoned bird of passage, when he is in confinement, beats his wings against the cage. Surely it is something, not nothing, toward which we blindly tend.—*Once a Week.*

NOTES OF A NATURALIST.—The following is from *Punch's Almanack:*

Clandestine marriages are rule among the cryptogamous plants.

The most remarkable instance of a hybrid animal is the cricket-bat.

The guinea-pig is not worth a guinea at the present day.

Is your dog too noisy? Try and cure him homepathically, by administering a dose of bark.

Of all the birds the chaffinch possesses the greatest powers of banter.

The best place in all London for rabbits is the Borough.

You may safely take a bull by the horns, if they are tipped.

An appropriate present for a zoologist would be a bunch of seals.

The goat-sucker, when hard pressed, has been known to make shift with a kid glove.

In his *Anecdotes of Dogs* JESSE has omitted to mention the instance of the polite dog, which bit a piece out and replaced it.

The camel is said to have several stomachs. Let us hope the camel is not troubled with indigestion. It would be too horrible.

Black sheep have been seen in the Zoological Gardens.

Live oysters "bred upon tiles." What hard fare for the poor natives! It is a wonder they survived it.

The book-worm has been known to live to a great age.

Great Literary Discovery.—Has any commentator on SHAKESPEARE remarked the curious and interesting fact that *Belarius* (in "Cymbeline") must at one time have been a banker's clerk, for he says—

"O, this life
Is nobler than attending for a check."

Wit and Weather.—Englishmen, when they meet, show their wisdom and not their dullness, by talking about the weather. We utilize our changeable climate. Suppose we saluted each other after the manner of the ancients, we should cry "Hail!" when there might be no such thing. Whereas now we never say "Hail" without it does.

Experience Teaches.—A bachelor friend compares a shirt button to life, because it so often hangs by a thread.

Ecclesiastical Proprieties.—"I am," said a reverend rector of the old school to a Ritualist curate, "a martyr to the gout." "Pardon me, my dear Sir," replied the latter, "happily you still survive. You should not call yourself a martyr, but a confessor."

Turning the Tables.—In the present age of enlightenment and economy billiard tables are manufactured to serve as dining-tables also. If you happen to sit down as a guest at one of these, remember the good old injunction, "Eat all, but pocket none."

The Results of Dissipation.—A rumor is afloat that the man who dived into futurity came up drowned in tears, and has since been in the depths of despair. He is now better, having dipped into a book.

Advice Gratis.—Do you object to the extraordinary proceedings of the Ritualists? Go to evensong: there can be nothing odd there.

An Omission of the Poet's.—COWPER speaks of "the bubbling and loud-hissing urn." The same little machine, when it won't either bubble or hiss, may be described as tacit-urn.

Physiognomical.—LAVATER could always tell whether a man was a miser, by the way in which he pursed up his mouth.

THE BETHLEHEM OF TODAY.—The village of Bethlehem is as prosperous as that of Bethany is the reverse. Stone-masons were busy as we clattered down the precipitous alley, which is its main street; the people we met were well clad, and the terraces and gardens near are in the highest state of cultivation. In no part of Palestine are the characteristic vineyards of Judea, with their watch-towers and walls, seen in greater perfection, and, though the beauty for which the Bethlehem ladies are said to be celebrated was conspicuously absent in those we saw, it was refreshing to meet with female faces which were not hidden behind an impenetrable veil, and to know that the turbaned heads and flowing robes of their lords belonged to men professing the same faith as ourselves. The Bethlehemite Christians have a reputation for shrewdness, industry, and thrift, and the striking fertility of their inclosures, and the care with which they plant and keep up the lands on the mountain-sides, make an agreeable contrast to the sterility of the country around. But Bethlehem is a terrible place for the traveler who longs for quiet during his examination of its holy places. There is a broad terrace or plateau leading up to the group of convents and the Church of the Nativity, which commands a glorious view. On this a sort of fair is held, where the importunity and chattering which is so disgusting at the entrance to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, at Jerusalem, are aggravated and multiplied.

Bethlehem drives a busy trade in beads and relics, and the doors of the Temple are its chosen market-place. All pilgrims come here. The roads or pathways from Jerusalem, Hebron, Jericho, the Jordan, and the Dead Sea, all lead to this terrace, and if you come through the village you are spied as you emerge from the steep and narrow street, and are hemmed in by a mob of would-be venders long before you halt. There is a general resemblance between the articles offered for sale and those hawked about the Holy City; but the carvings on mother-of-pearl, forming what are known as "Bethlehem shells," are more elaborate, and rosaries are cheaper and in greater variety.
—*All the Year Round.*

YOUNG LADIES AS THEY ARE.

We have lately heard so much discussion of what is called "the movement on behalf of women," that it is a relief to find that there are still women in the world whose thoughts are occupied with love, dress and cookery, and who seem to have neither grand aims nor lofty aspirations, nor any desire for what is called the "intellectual development" of their sex. We suspect, indeed, that the vehement advocates of woman's rights would denounce the editor of the *Young Ladies' Journal*, like CANNING's knife-grinder, as a "wretch whom no sense of wrong can rouse to vengeance," and we suspect also that this editor would be tolerably comfortable under the denunciation. To judge from a copious correspondence, the young ladies who read the *Journal* have aims and aspirations which their more exalted sisters would probably deem contemptible. They write to the editor to inquire how they may obtain white hands and avoid red noses. The questions of these correspondents are not given, but we may infer from the answers that one young lady inquired how she might look intelligent. The editor properly answered that by study and observation she might not only look but become intelligent. She is advised to mix in society as much as possible, and employ her leisure in study; but it is to be feared that the object of this advice is to enable her to please men, and not to show how she may rival them. Several correspondents desire to be informed on which finger the "engaged ring" is to be worn. It is a frequent practice to subjoin to questions on other subjects a request to the editor to give an opinion on the handwriting of the questioner. A young lady who desires to know how she may keep herself bright and fresh-looking is advised to rise and retire to rest early and to take plenty of out-door exercise. The same young lady is informed that oysters and stout are considered good to take before singing. "A Sailor's Bride" is instructed in the art of making vegetable marow preserve, which we conjecture may be intended for the sailor to take with him to sea. The editorial brush must sometimes be disagreeably harsh. Thus "Lucy" is told that her writing is not free enough, and she should use better ink and paper. Next to the character of handwriting, correspondents seem to be most solicitous about the color of their hair. One answer is, "Dark brown; a very fine texture. Writing good." Another is, "We advise you to be content with the color of your hair as it is, and not to attempt to alter it." It may encourage young gentlemen to know that one, at least, wrote to the editor and got an answer; but we think he must have put a very improper question, since the answer is "Certainly wrong, unless she were decidedly engaged to the gentleman." We don't think that young gentlemen ought to be encouraged in censorious observation of the conduct of young ladies. The same correspondent is informed that he cannot take anything to remove a natural and healthy color without injury to his health. A young lady who suffers under the same distressing affliction of vigorous health is recommended not to be ashamed of the indication of it, and not to take drugs to make her pale. "They may bring on indigestion." Another correspondent is informed that there is no way of compressing the waist without injury to the health. Another is answered that cold tea is harmless. "We do not think it would have any effect upon your complexion." Another is assured that if she keeps in good health her complexion will be good. Another is informed that her handwriting, although not elegant, is very legible. These correspondents who do not write well are advised to practice assiduously with good copies. We hope that the confidence of the editor in this method of improvement is well founded.

The next case in which advice is sought is more serious. "If," says the editor, "you have not the courage to speak, write and ask whether you are to consider yourself engaged to him; otherwise he had better discontinue his attentions." The next case is also serious, but the answer, we trust, is satisfactory. "You will find a table of kindred and affinity in the Common Prayer Book, and the relation you name is not included in the list of those forbidden to marry." An inquirer, who rather oddly assumes the title "Nil Desperandum," is recommended "if he will not take a hint," to tell "him" that she would be obliged by his not calling so often. We certainly do not see any reason why this young lady should despair. Many correspondents require to be told that the finger for the "engaged" ring is that on which the wedding-ring is usually worn; but here is one who is evidently familiar with the former, but desires to know where the latter ought to be placed. We may note, for the information of gentlemen, that an "engaged" ring ought to have in it either pearls or diamonds. It is curious to observe an inquiry for the name of the author of the lines—

Where ignorance is bliss
'Tis folly to be wise.

In the last century no young lady of ordinary education would have needed to ask where she might find the poem which contains them. "Rosebud" is informed that "It is not generally considered a study for ladies, and is difficult." We should much like to know what "it" is. If "Rosebud" would consult the learned contributors to the *Victoria Magazine*, she would be informed that all studies are proper for ladies, and difficult studies more especially proper for them.

This flood of feminine tittle tattle, poured out weekly throughout the year, is highly comforting to men who had begun to fear that women in general were going in for the elevation of the sex. There seem still to be young ladies who are like what young ladies used to be before any "movement" was set on foot for their supposed benefit. They desire to be told that they look nice and write prettily, and they are busy with fancy work, music and novels, and interested in fashions, until "he" appears and absorbs all their thoughts.—*Saturday Review.*

PLANT NAMES.—Fuchsia was so called in honor of LEONARD FUCHS, a celebrated German botanist of the sixteenth century, whose *Historia Stirpium* yet remains to us—a marvel of diligence—containing plant-portraits which surpass in accuracy many of the productions of later times. There are purists who object to this connecting of plants with people, but there is much in it to commend, besides the handing down to a grateful posterity the names of those who have worked in intimate relation with the subject of their labors.

Admitting, as we do, that a lovely genus among "beautiful-leaved plants" is not enhanced in its attractiveness by being called O'Higginsia—the O' has now, by common consent, been abandoned, but originally formed part of the name—there is surely something touching in the connection of the great LINNE with the plant which he himself selected to commemorate him—"a humble, despised, and neglected Lapland plant, flowering at an early age." Dahlia brings to our memory another Swedish botanist, a Dr. DAHL, a pupil of LINNE; the name should not be pronounced Da'hlia, by the way, but Dah'lia, as there is another genus called Dalea, which lays claim to the former pronunciation. Wistaria was named in honor of one CASPAR WISTAR, sometime a Professor of Anatomy in Pennsylvania. Lobelia commemorates the worthy Dr. MATTHIAS DE L'OBEL—or "Lobelius," as his name was Latinized—a physician and botanist of note, who was attached to the Court of JAMES I. An insignificant little chickweed-like plant was named Buffonia, in reference to the insignificant attainments of BUFFON in botanical science. Hernandia—a tropical genus of trees with magnificent leaves, but extremely inconspicuous flowers—recalls to us HERNAND, who was engaged, on liberal terms, to investigate American botany, but the result of whose researches was very small. Such satires are, however, rare, and it is well that they are so. Our flower-teachers, with their many sweet emblems and memories, should only recall to us the good qualities of our ancestors, and should not be selected to record *en permanence* the follies and weaknesses which should be written in the sand. Far prettier is such symbolism as we find in the genus Bauhinia, selected to bear the name of JOHN and CASPAR BAUHIN—two celebrated botanists and authors of the sixteenth century—on account of the curious twin-leaf, emblematic of the united labors of the brothers in the cause of science.
—*Once A Week.*

THE GREAT WANT OF THE AGE.—What is the great want of the age? More competitive candidates, governesses and clerks? No. More churches? No. More curates? Emphatically, no. It is more cooks and better cooks. In the recognition and working out of this idea I see before me the growth of feminine intelligence, the development of feminine administrative capacity, the attainment by woman of position, money, privileges, power—in short, of all that is dear to her heart, including what shop-keepers call an extensive and superior choice in husbands. "There is no such thing, my wife tells me," said a professional man to me lately, "as obtaining a good cook with a good character, at anything like reasonable wages. And I believe it. We had one, a very plain cook, both in accomplishments and manners, to whom we gave £15 per annum. Finding she knew nothing, I paid two guineas to have her properly instructed at a school of cookery. This done, she immediately demanded that her wages should be doubled. As we declined to comply, she left us and obtained easily £30 elsewhere. Reflecting on the loss of our two guineas, my wife proposed that she should herself take a course of lessons at the said school, to which I joyfully agreed, and never has our money been better invested." Good eating—by which I mean partaking leisurely and with discrimination of clean and well-cooked dishes of food in judicious and harmonious succession—is conducive to health and happiness, and preserves, if it does not create beauty. It keeps the eyes bright and fair, and gives a peculiar polish and elasticity to the skin. When married life begins, and the eating of heavy, badly-cooked late dinners is an inevitable duty, then we see cadaverous complexions, a blotchy or wrinkled skin, dimmed eyes, sleepless and disturbed nights; or, on the other hand, bloodshot, yellow eyes, unwieldy proportions, purple visage, a red nose; termination—hypochondria, liver complaint, with possibilities of apoplexy. Meagre feeding is compatible with perfect health, though not with beauty; but dirtily-prepared, indigestible, unappetizing food destroys both health and good looks—the temper and the stomach; it ruins a man's temporal happiness and imperils his spiritual prospects: for how shall he who cannot digest his food retain the equanimity and temper of a Christian gentleman? I am not at present considering the case of the daughters of shop-keepers, the burghers, the wives of clerks, but of those who can afford to keep the creatures they are pleased to call their cooks, and who dare to eat the decoctions and messes prepared by them. On this point, of course, I have my own ideas; and just as I think that every man who keeps horses should know how his stable is conducted, and understand every operation, from the putting on of a shoe to the drying of a cracked heel, so ought every woman to know the proper method of cooking whatever dish she chooses to command; and in these days of kitcheners, stoves, and other neat contrivances, a good deal might be effected, and much legitimate influence obtained, by simply using the services of an ordinary kitchen-maid, controlled and directed by an ingenious, enterprising housewife. I am speaking of the number of girls of the poorer classes who, under the new bill, will receive the elements of education so called, and be turned thenceforth loose on the world to swell indefinitely the already large crowd of young women all eagerly competing for food, subsistence, employment, money and husbands—a great number of them quite unfit or unable to procure all or even any of these things. There are the orphans, foundlings, vagabonds, Arabs—well, I say, make them all into cooks. The want of this age is cooks. Here we have the raw material for supplying it, besides the really splendid prospects for the girls themselves.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

ON EATING ONIONS.—I know that there is supposed to be a prejudice against the onion; but I think there is rather a cowardice in regard to it. I doubt not that all men and women love the onion, but few confess their love. Affection for it is concealed. Good New-Englanders are as shy of owning it as they are of talking about religion. Some people have days on which they eat onions—what you might call "retreats," or their "Thursdays." The act is in the nature of a religious ceremony, an Eleusinian mystery—not a breath of it must get abroad. On that day they see no company; they deny the kiss of greeting to the dearest friend; they retire within themselves, and hold communion with one of the most pungent and penetrating manifestations of the moral vegetable world. Happy is said to be the family which can eat onions together. They are, for the time being, separate from the world, and have a harmony of aspiration. There is a hint here for the reformers. Let them become apostles of the onion: let them eat, and preach it to their fellows, and circulate tracts of it in the form of seeds. In the onion is the hope of universal brotherhood. If all men will eat onions at all times they will come into a universal sympathy. Look at Italy. I hope I am not mistaken as to the cause of her unity. It was the Reds that preached the gospel which made it possible. All the Reds of Europe—all the sworn devotees of the mystic Mary Ann, eat of the common vegetable. Their oaths are strong with it. It is the food, also, of the common people of Italy. All the social atmosphere of that delicious land is laden with it. Its odor is a practical democracy. In the churches all are alike: there is one faith, one smell. The entrance of VICTOR EMMANUEL into Rome is only the pompous proclamation of a unity which garlic had already accomplished; and yet we, who boast of

and REMBRANDT, and VELASQUEZ. It may also be traced in the fantasy of Arabian walls, as well as in the latest work in the front of Rouen Cathedral.

The real secret of the success of the Greek and Florentine artists is, that they were gentlemen, in the best sense. In England, we have a theory that the clown should produce art, and the gentleman look at it. The rule of all really good art is exactly the reverse of this. The true artist must be a cultivated gentleman; in fact, the special characteristics which tended to develop the schools of Greece and Florence, are those which principally raise and cultivate the mind of man.—*The Athenæum.*

VOX POPULI

Upon election eve in dreamy thought,
A politician sat, and fondly wrought
In his imagination many a scheme
Of self-advancement. This made up his dream.
When lo! before him rose a shriveled mummy
Of stunted figure and of features glummy,
Who thus discoursed in somewhat feeble tone:
"Behold, before you stands one who was known
To ancient politicians far and nigh
By that forgotten name, 'Vox Populi.'
Now mark my feeble voice and stunted shape,
And see the dust of ages on my cape.
Corruption in the body politic,
At first, disgusted me, then made me sick.
I lost my voice, and, hence, my influence.
You now can class me in the preterit tense.
Buried by fraud, I've wasted now away,
Yet still will rise upon some reckoning day,
To wreak on all like you my vengeance dire—
All you who now against mankind conspire,
To boldly rob them of their sovereign will,
That you your greedy pockets thus may fill."
So spake the sprite; and angered much the man,
Who seized a bag of gold—the mummy ran.
'Tis thus vox populi, if ever rash
Enough to speak, is quickly hushed by cash.
WILLIAM MIKLEHAM.

A FIGHT WITH A STORM.

I got first to be mate when quite a young-ish fellow; the owners were told somehow or other that I'd worked hard on the last voyage, and they made me mate of the ship, and gave me a good silver watch and chain; a watch that went to the bottom of the sea five years after in a wreck off the Irish coast, by Wexford, when I and six more swam ashore, saving our lives, and thankful for them. For the sea swallows up a wonderful store of wealth every season; and it meant to have our ship, too, that year I was made mate, only we escaped it.

It happened like this. We were bound for Cadiz in a large, handsome new brig, having on board a rich cargo; for, besides a heavy value in gold, we had a lot of valuable new machinery, that had been made for the Spanish Government by one of our large manufacturers somewhere inland. But besides this there was a vast quantity of iron, in long, heavy cast pillars. A huge weight they were, and we all shook our heads at them as they were lowered down into the hold, for we thought of what a nice cargo they would turn out if we should have a heavy passage. We had about a score of passengers, too, and among them was a fine, gentlemanly fellow, going out with his wife, and he was to superintend the fitting up of the machinery, several of the other passengers being his men.

It was a new, well-found vessel, and fresh in her paint; and with herculean canvas, and all smart, we were rather proud of that boat. But we'd only just got beyond the Lizard when it came on to blow, just as it can blow off there in February, with rain, and snow, and hail; and we were at last glad to scud before the gale under bare poles.

Night and day, then, night and day following one another fast, with the hatches battened down, and the ship laboring so that it seemed as if every minute must be her last. She was far too heavily laden; and instead of her being a ship to float out the fiercest storms, here we were loaded down, so that she lay rolling and pitching in a way that her seams began to open, and soon every hand had to take his turn at the pumps.

The days broke heavy and cloudy, and the nights came on with the darkness awful, and the gale seeming to get fiercer and fiercer, till at last, worn out, sailors and passengers gave up, the pumps were abandoned, and refusing one and all to stay below, men and women were clustered together, getting the best shelter they could.

"I don't like to see a good new ship go to the bottom like this," I shouted in one of my mates' ears, and he shouted back something about iron; and I nodded, for we all knew that those great pillars down below were enough to sink the finest vessel that ever floated.

Just then I saw the skipper go below, while the gentleman who was going out to superintend was busy lashing one of the life-buoys to his wife.

"That ain't no good," I shouted to him, going up on hands and knees, for the sea at times was enough to wash you overboard, as she dipped and rolled as though she would send her masts over the side every moment. But I got to where they were holding on at last; and seeing that, landsman-like, he knew nothing of knotting and lashing, I made the life-buoy fast, just as a great wave leaped over the bows, and swept the ship from stem to stern.

As soon as I could get my breath, I looked round, to find that where the mate and three passengers were standing a minute before, was now an empty space; while on running to the poop, and looking over, there was nothing to be seen but the fierce rushing waters.

I got back to where those two were clinging together, and, though feeling selfish, as most men would, I couldn't help thinking how sad it would be for a young, handsome couple like them to be lost, for I knew well enough that though she was lashed to the life-buoy, the most that would do would be to keep her afloat till she died of cold and exhaustion.

"Can nothing be done?" Mr. Vallance—for that was his name—shouted in my ear.

"Well," I said, shouting again, "if I was Captain, I should run all risks, and get some of that iron over the side."

"Why don't he do it, then?" he exclaimed; and of course being nobody on board that ship, I could only shake my head.

Just then Mrs. Vallance turned upon me such a pitiful look, as she took tighter hold of her husband—a look that seemed to say to me: "Oh, save him, save him!" And I don't know how it was, but feeling that something ought to be done, I crept along once more to the Captain's cabin, and going down, there, in the dim light, I could see him sitting on a locker, with a bottle in his hand, and a horrible wild stupid look on his face, which told me in a moment that he wasn't a fit man to have been trusted with the lives of forty people in a good new ship. Then I stood half-bewildered for a few moments, but directly after I was up on deck, and alongside of Mr. Vallance.

"Will you stand by me, Sir," I says, "if I'm took to task for what I do?"

"What are you going to do?" he says.

"Shy that iron over the side."

"To the death, my man!"

"Then lash her fast where she is," I said, nodding to Mrs. Vallance; "and, in God's name, come on."

I saw the poor things arms go tight round his neck, and though I couldn't hear a word she said, I knew it meant: "Don't leave me," but he just pointed upward a moment, kissed her tenderly, and then, I helping, we made her fast, and the next minute were alongside the hatches, just over where I knew the great pillars to lie.

I knew it was a desperate thing to do, but it was our only chance; and after swinging round the foreyard and rigging up some tackle, the men saw what was meant, and gave a bit of a cheer. Then they clustered together, passengers and men, while I shouted to Mr. Vallance, offering him his choice—to go below with another, to make fast the rope to the pillars, or to stay on deck.

He chose going below, and warning him that we should clap on the hatches from time to time to keep out the water, I got hold of a marlin-spike, loosened the tarpaulin a little, had one hatch off, and then stationed two on each side, to try and keep the opening covered every time a wave came on board.

It seemed little better than making a way in for the sea to send us to the bottom at once; but I knew that it was our only hope, and persevered. Mr. Vallance and one of the men went below, the tackle was lowered and in less time than I expected, they gave the signal to haul up. We hauled—the head of the pillar came above the coamings, went high up, then lowered down till one end rested on the bulwarks; the rope was cast off, and then, with a cheer, in spite of the rolling of the ship, it was sent over the side to disappear in the boiling sea.

Another, and another, and another, weighing full six hundredweight apiece, we had over the side, the men working now fiercely, and with something like hope in their breasts and then I roared to them to hold fast; the tarpaulin was pulled over, and I for one threw myself upon it, just as a wave came rolling along, leaped the bows, and dashed us here and there.

But we found to our great joy that hardly a drop had gone below, the weight of the water having flattened down the tarpaulin; so seizing the tackle once more, we soon had another pillar over the side, and another, and another—not easily, for it was a hard fight each time; and more than once men were nearly crushed to death. It was terrible work, too, casting them loose amid the hurry and strife of the tempest; but we kept on, till, utterly worn out and panting, we called on Mr. Vallance to come up, when we once more securely battened down the hatch and waited for the morning.

We agreed among ourselves that the ship did not roll so much; and perhaps she was a little easier, for we had sent some tons overboard; but the difference was very little; and morning found us all numbed with the cold, and helpless to a degree. I caught Mr. Vallance's eye, and signaled to him that we should go on again; but it required all we could do to keep the men to work, one and all saying that it was useless, and only fighting against our fate.

Seeing that fair words wouldn't do, I got the tackle ready myself, and then with the marlin-spike in one hand, I went up to the first poor shivering fellow I came to, and half-led, half-dragged him to his place; Mr. Vallance followed suit with another; and one way and another we got them to work again; and though not so quickly as we did the day before, we sent over the side tons and tons of that solid iron—each pillar on being cut loose darting over the bulwark with a crash, and tearing no end of the planking away, but easing the vessel, so that now we could feel the difference; and toward night, though the weather was bad as ever, I began to feel that we might have a chance; for the ship seemed to ride over the waves more, instead of dipping under them, and shuddering from stem to stern. We'd been fortunate, too, in keeping the water from getting into the hold; and one way and another, what with the feeling of duty done, and the excitement, things did not look so black as before; when all at once a great wave like a green mountain of water leaped aboard over the poop, flooded the deck, tore up the tarpaulin and another hatch, and poured down into the hold, followed by another and another; and as I clung to one of the masts, blinded and shaking with the water, I could feel that in those two minutes all our two days' work had been undone.

"God help us!" I groaned, for I felt that I had done wrong in opening the hatches; but there was no time for repining. Directly the waves had passed on, rushing out at the sides, where they had torn away the bulwarks, I ran to the mouth of the hold, for I felt that Mr. Vallance and the poor fellow with him must have been drowned.

I shouted—once, twice, and then there was a groan; when, seizing hold of the tackle that we had used to hoist the pillars, I was lowered down, and began to swim in the rushing water that was surging from side to side, when I felt myself clutched by a drowning man, and holding on to him, we were dragged up together.

But I did not want the despairing look Mrs. Vallance gave me to make me go down again, and this time I was washed up against something, which I seized; but there seemed no life in it when we were hauled up, for the poor fellow did not move, and it was pitiful to see the way in which his poor wife clung to him.

Another sea coming on board, it was all we could do to keep from being swept off; and as the water seemed to leap and plunge down the hatch with a hollow roar, a chill came over me again, colder than that brought on by the bitter weather. I was so worn out that I could hardly stir; but it seemed that if I did not move, no one else would; so shouting to one or two to help me, I crawled forward, and got the hatches on again, just as another wave washed over us: but before the next came, with my marlin-spike I had contrived to nail down the tarpaulin once more, in the hope that, though waterlogged, we might float a little longer.

It seemed, strange, but after a little provision had been served round, I began to be hopeful once more, telling myself that, after all, water was not worse than iron, and that if we lived to the next day, we might get clear of our new enemy without taking off the hatches.

We had hard work, though, with Mr. Vallance, who lay for hours without seeming to show a sign of life; but toward morning, from the low sobbing murmur I heard close by me, and the gentle tones of a man's voice, I knew that they must have brought him round. You see I was at the wheel then, for it had come round to my turn, and as soon as I could get relieved, I went and spoke to them, and found him able to sit up.

As day began to break, the wind seemed to lull a little, and soon after a little more, and again a little more, till, with joyful heart, I told all about me that the worst was over; and it was so, for the wind shifted round to the south and west, and the sea went down fast. Soon, too, the sun came out; and getting a little sail on the ship, I began to steer, as near as I could tell, homeward, hoping before long to be able to make out our bearings, which I did soon after, and then got the passengers and crew once more in regular spells at the pumps.

We were terribly full of water; and as the ship rolled the night before, it was something awful to hear it rush from side to side of the hold, threatening every minute to force up the decks; but now keeping on a regular drain, the scuppers ran well, and hour by hour we rose higher and higher, and the ship, from sailing like a tub, began to answer her helm easily, and to move through water.

It was toward afternoon that, for the first time, I remembered the Captain, just, too, as he made his appearance on deck, white-looking and ill, but now very angry and important.

I had just sent some of the men aloft, and we were making more sail, when in a way that there was no need for, he ordered them down, at the same time saying something very unpleasant to me. Just then I saw Mr. Vallance step forward to where the other passengers were collected, many of them being his own men; and then, after a few words, they all came aft together to where the Captain stood, and Mr. Vallance acted as spokesman.

"Capt. Johnson," he said, "I am speaking the wishes of the passengers of this ship when I request you to go below to your cabin, and to stay there until we reach port."

"Are you mad, Sir?" exclaimed the Captain.

"Not more so than the rest of the passengers," said Mr. Vallance, "who, one and all, agree with me that they have no confidence in you as Captain; and that, moreover, they consider that by your conduct you have virtually resigned the command of the ship into Mr. Robinson's hands."

"Are you aware, Mr. Passenger, that Mister Robinson is one of the apprentices?"

"I am aware, Sir, that he has carried this vessel through a fearful storm, when her appointed commander left those men and women in his charge to their fate, while he, like a coward, went below to drown out all knowledge of the present with drink."

He raved and stormed, and then called upon the crew to help him; but Mr. Vallance told them that he would be answerable to the owners for their conduct, and not a man stirred. I spoke to him till he turned angry, and insisted upon my keeping to the command, and backed up at last by both passengers and crew, who laughed, and seemed to enjoy it; but I must say that, until we cast anchor in Yarmouth Roads, they obeyed me to a man.

So they made the Captain keep for all the world like a prisoner to his cabin till we entered the Tyne, after being detained a few days only in the Roads, where it had been necessary to refit, both of the topmasts being snapped, and the jib-boom being sprung, besides our being leaky, though not so bad but that a couple of hours a day after the first clearance kept the water under.

Before we had passed Harwich very far we had the beach yawls out, one after another, full of men wanting to board us, and take us into harbor so as to claim salvage. One and all had the same tale to tell us—that we never could get into port ourselves; and more than once it almost took force to keep them from taking possion, for, not content with rendering help when it is wanted, they are only too ready to make their help necessary, and have frightened many a Captain before now into giving up his charge into other hands. But with Mr. Vallance at my back, I stood firm; and somehow or another I did feel something very much like pride when I took the brig safely into port, and listened to the owners' remarks.—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE POET MOORE.—His stern independence might have yielded to temptations such as few receive and very few resist; he preserved it to the last, under circumstances such as any one of his many great and wealthy friends would have called "poverty." Of luxuries, from the commencement of his career to its close, he had literally none; his necessities were at times severe, but they were never published to the world—nay, were never obtruded even on those who could, and certainly would, have made them less. In all the relations of life he was faithful, affectionate and considerate; "at home" he was ever loving and beloved; there he was happiest by rendering his limited circle happy. Let it be inscribed on his tomb, that ever, amid privations and temptations, the allurements of grandeur and the suggestions of poverty, he preserved his self-respect; bequeathing no property, but leaving no debts; having had no "testimonial" or acknowledgment or reward, seeking none, nay, avoiding any; making millions his debtors for intense delight, and acknowledging himself paid by "the poet's meed, the tribute of a smile;" never truckling to power; laboring ardently and honestly for his political faith, but never lending to party that which was meant for mankind; proud, and rightly proud, of his self-obtained position; but neither scorning nor slighting the humble root from which he sprung.—*S. C. Hall's Memories from Personal Acquaintance.*

CHRISTMAS IN THE ARCTIC SEAS.—One of the strangest Christmases on record was that spent in the Arctic Seas. Mr. HAYNES, of the Franklin expedition, in a Cimmerian region of six months' night, his ship bound in a sea of crystalline ice, speaks thus of the Christmas they passed: "I have never seen the ship so bright and cheerful. One might think Santa Claus had charged himself with a special mission to us before he began to fill the hung-out stockings in the dear old lands where he is patron of 'Christmas Eve,' where the silver chord, binding the affections, is freshened once a year with the Christmas offering. The cabin table groans under a mass of holiday fare, mementoes of those who are talking about us to-night around the family fireside. McCormack is laid up with frost-bitten feet. The ship's bell was hoisted to the mast-head, and while the bells of other lands were pealing through the sunlight, ours sent its clear notes through the darkness and the solitude. We met in the cabin, and in our modest way gave thanks for the blessings that Heaven had vouchsafed us. We then set about our duties—duties for the preparation and advancement of Christmas dinner. The officers dressed the cabin with flags; sailors brought out strips of white, red and blue flannel. The schooner was illuminated throughout." It must have shone abroad as a star in that mysterious world of solitude and darkness. "Two immense chandeliers were constructed for the dinner-tables—gold and silver paper, strings of spangles, strips of braid for Winter theatricals covered all the woodwork, and lent quite an air of splendor. Two dozen spermaceti candles were lighted. Before dinner, I visited the men's quarters, and was much gratified with the taste displayed. Every nook and corner of the hold was clean and tidy. Everybody was busy and delighted. The cook, however, might be regarded as an exception to the latter rule, for all depended on his skill, and he was closely watched. I halted at his red-hot galley-stove, and wished him a merry Christmas. 'Tank you, sar,' said he, 'but I gets no time to tink about merry Christmas. De commander see dese big reindeers!' And he went on vigorously basting two fine haunches of venison, that had been saved for the occasion, and minding a kettle of boiling soup. After dinner there was a ball. No end of oil was blazed away. Everybody was on deck. Jacob, fat Jacob, was grinning in a corner. Charley told me he began grinning early in the morning, and had kept it up all day. Out on the ice I found a boisterous group engaged around two tin kettles. They were stirring something with wooden sticks, and I found that at 34° below zero they were making iced punch. They needed no chemical compounds for their freezing mixture. At the ball I found Knorr, wrapped in furs, seated on a keg, fiddling away energetically, while B. and D. were going through a hornpipe. Then there was a waltz, and finally Charley set the ship shaking with laughter by attempting a *pas de deux* with Madame Hans. The old cook had crawled up the ladder from below, and, forgetting his trouble, applauded vociferously. But he soon made off; a dozen voices called after him, 'Hallo, cook, have a dance!' 'Vat for me dance, and make nonsense, ven dere be no vemans?' And then the bell rung again, and the swivel-gun sent out a blaze of fire into the weird darkness, whose sound went echoing and re-echoing among the ice gorges like restless spirits, and some rockets went fizzing up into the sky and black night."—*Christmastide.*

THE NEW GOVERNMENT OF ELSASS.—The new general Government of Elsass, proclaimed by the King of Prussia, embraces, in addition to the departments of the Rhine which constituted the former Alsace, the arrondissements of Saarbourg, Chateau Salins, Saarguemines, Metz, and Thionville, taken from the Departments of Moselle, and Meurthe, in Lorraine. With the addition of these districts, the boundary of the new province marks out very nearly the German-speaking part of France. The fortresses of Thionville and Metz in the north, the natural barrier of the Vosges Mountains, and again the fortress of Belfort, in the south, will then protect the frontier of Germany toward France. From an article in the December number of *Peterman's Mitthelungen*, we learn that the new Government has an area of 5,825 English square miles. This space is represented in English soil very nearly by the Counties of Hants, Surrey, Sussex and Kent, and it cuts off a thirty-sixth part from the whole of France. The fertility and industries of Elsass, however, support a population of 1,688,500, or a twenty-third part of the inhabitants of France, and the density of its population is comparable to that of the plains of China. In the new Government, the purely German-speaking area measures 4,435 square miles; the purely French parts, which lie chiefly round the fortresses in the north and south, are together 985 square miles in extent, and the territory of a mixed language, which lies in patches between, makes up an area of 415 square miles.—*Nature.*

LATEST FROM PUNCH.—The following are of the best of *Punch's* latest efforts:

"*Up Above the World so High.*"—Even in the realm of Nature all is not natural. The influence of our artificial state of society seems to be felt in scenes where it might have been thought all would be simple and unstudied, for in the last monthly history of the weather in the *Times*, we are surprised by the intrusion of "the conventional black cloud."

Her New Lobby.—Mrs. Malaprop is collecting autocrats, and will be grateful for any specimens of the hand-writing of extinguished characters.

Educational Colors.—The *Post*, in a leader on the subject of education, has the following remark relative to "street Arabs" and "gutter-children" who will be educated in the new national schools:

"But the colorless religion which will be part of their mental pabulum will be better than their present no-religion."

Ought not religion, pure and simple, to be colorless? Light is of no color until it is decomposed.

Intellectual Treat Indeed.—If you'd like a first-rate intellectual supper, to St. James' Hall go, and hear Tupper read Tupper.

LORD PALMERSTON AND SCIENCE.—MILVERTON—Now this was where Lord PALMERSTON was so great. There was no discovery in science during his time which that much-inquiring man did not read about, and, as far as he could, master. I daresay I have told some of you this before. Sir ARTHUR—You have not told me. I knew PALMERSTON pretty well; but I had no idea that he cared about science. MILVERTON—He did, though. I have often made long railway journeys with him—we two, alone in a compartment. For about the first fifty miles he would work at his official boxes. Then, for he was the most courteous and kind of men, he would have a little talk with me about affairs in general, thinking it right to be companionable. And then, out of his capacious great-coat pockets, he would bring some scientific paper—the last thing published by the Astronomical Society, or the last discovery in optics; and he would be absorbed in this paper until the end of the journey. The only things that occasionally took the place of his scientific studies were works relating to the grammar of foreign languages. He knew more about Italian and modern Greek than almost any other man. Now, I have always put him down in my mind as a man of real culture. Of course, it would have been a grand thing for him if he had been better educated, scientifically speaking, and had known more of pure mathematics; but then, I suppose, we should have lost him as a politician, for the bent of his mind was scientific.—"*The War and General Culture,*" *in The Contemporary Review.*

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

It is sometimes said that we have no antiquities in this country, but this is a mistake. Although our Republic numbers comparatively few years, it is precocious, in fact very old for one of its age. It has already a good store of relics, and almost every Eastern city cherishes with pardonable pride some bit of old iron or brass which reminds its ingenuous youth of the heroic days of the Revolution, and inspires their souls with a readiness to do any deeds of daring which may fall in their way. Richmond is just now congratulating itself on the possession of the oldest stove in the United States, which enjoys the distinction of still warming the Capitol of the Old Dominion. It was brought from England in 1770, and set up in the House of Burgess, where it is supposed to have warmed the shins of PATRICK HENRY himself, and in some measure inspired the fiery eloquence with which he electrified the country. It still glows with its ancient ardor, and is looked upon by the Virginians with the reverence due to it as a representative of the great and patriotic days of the commonwealth.

The man who contributes a good definition to the lexicography of the world, like the rustic who causes two blades of grass to grow where there was but one before, confers a benefit on mankind, and deserves well of his fellow-beings. One of the most difficult things to define clearly is that wonderful phrase, a "martial bearing," but a sapient constable at Delhi has disposed of it for all time. This wise man of the East had arrested several persons as deserters, and when asked by the magistrate how he knew them to be deserters, said that he judged so from their "martial bearing." "What do you mean by their martial bearing?" asked his honor the magistrate. "Why," quoth this Indian Verges, "they were very free with their money, were drunk, swore a great deal, and wanted to fight." This is, indeed, a very soldierly appearance, and we are under obligation to the Delhi constable for his explicit definition.

Making money is the chief end of man, and spending it the principal object of woman. The woman sometimes usurps the prerogatives of man, and exercises them with some degree of success, but they usually fail in the attempt to forego their own rights. A lady at Fort Wayne, Ind., recently set about making money by the not uncommon method of bogging in the name of widows and orphans. When she had collected a moderate sum, the feminine impulse returned upon her, and she could not forbear spending it for a "love of a bonnet" displayed in a milliner's window to entice the weak and unwary. Some doubting contributor to the charity which the lady had represented began to look about for the bread which he had cast upon the waters, and traced it to the milliner's shop. The alms gatherer was taken to task for her use of the charity fund, and is said to have made the womanly defense that the orphans "could get along without bread when they got used to it, but she must have a new bonnet or starve."

Every man, that is, every decent man, may be entitled, as the genial "Autocrat of the Breakfast-table" has declared, to at least two fair looks at any fair lady whom he meets on the street, and it may be that there are no limit to the number of times that a man may be fairly looked at, but the Magistrates at the Old Bailey in London have decided that it makes a difference *how* a man is looked at. They have, moreover, given a man a punishment for an offense which has been common enough in all populous places, but which needed to have its place fixed in the catalogue of crimes. Mr. ALFORD TIMOTHY HEALEY was recently fined 40 shillings, with the alternative of going to prison for a month, for looking at a man "insultingly through an eye-glass," and "gesticulating like a maniac." This is a useful and much-needed precedent in criminal jurisprudence, and many of those statuesque individuals at street-corners and in public resorts who look insultingly through eye-glasses, and gesticulate like maniacs, might very properly be arraigned on its authority, and be taught that their occupation has at last been brought under the ban of the law.

The authorities of Paris have been trying to relieve the tedium of the siege by exercising their brains on a very curious mathematical problem. Horses are at present the main dependence of the citizens for roast and steaks, and it behooves them to husband the supply and make their means "go far with little." On the other hand forage has become so scarce that these animals, rendered doubly useful by the exigencies of the time, in many cases have to be fed on bread. Now a healthy horse, in a condition to make tolerable beef, will eat bread enough in one day to support ten citizens, and hence arises the question whether it is worth while to feed away the bread to horses for the sake of meat by and by, or whether it be better to kill the animals at once and eat up both bread and meat. A great deal of figuring has been done for the purpose of solving this question "by the book of arithmetic," and horses, citizens and bread have been multiplied and divided into each other until the Ministry is utterly muddled, but no satisfactory result has been reached.

Any one in search of a quiet retreat, "where rumor of oppression and deceit, of successful or unsuccessful war, could never reach him more," had better retire to Boxford, Mass., and enjoy that blissful repose which Boxford alone in this world can afford. Boxford contains in a lot of territory measuring eleven miles by six, 850 inhabitants, engaged in the harmless and useful occupation of making boxes for shoes and matches. There is no railroad within several miles, and a stranger rarely wanders into its enchanted borders. Its present population is the population of a hundred years ago, not composed of the same individuals, to be sure, but of the same families occupying the same habitations. Civil broils never enter that happy valley, and the great movements of the world are to its guileless tenants no more than the crackling of thorns under a pot. They have a church and a school, but no public house, and it is not worth the while of any thief or rowdy to make them a visit. Last of all, we are told, a glass of ale or other liquid that inebriates, cannot be obtained within miles of this attractive town. We recommend Boxford as a substitute for suicide.

Mr. JAMES WHITE, who was lately before a London Police Court, is probably entitled to the distinction of being the champion criminal of the age. He began his career ten years ago, at the age of seventeen, and has made steady progress from that time to this. His first efforts, like those of most men of genius, were not very successful. He was simply sentenced to prison for fourteen days for being a "rogue and vagabond." Of course, if he had won that title at so early an age, he had a fair prospect of distinction in his chosen sphere in life, and after ten years' experience he has succeeded in getting into prison eighteen times, for periods varying from seven days to seven years, and on quite a satisfactory number of different charges. His original character has stood him in good stead, for every now and then on the calendar of the prison which has been his favorite abode appears the entry, "rogue and vagabond." He has, however, committed larceny several times, and once rose to the dignity of a felony. That he might not miss any of the degrees of crime, he condescended to be found "drunk and incapable" on one occasion. He always claimed full credit for his exploits by pleading guilty, and was usually disappointed by receiving light sentences. The Court at last got tired of doling out its acknowledgments of his deserts, and made him happy by "sending him up" for seven years for stealing a cape valued at twelve shillings.

One would think that the brave old fortified town of Metz had suffered enough in the last six months to be exempt from any gratuitous insult in her day of humiliation, but misfortunes like vultures come in flocks, and on the top of all her disasters she has been destined to be celebrated in the verse of MARTIN FARQUHAR TUPPER. The muse of proverbial platitudes was roused to ecstacy by the capitulation of BAZAINE, and TUPPER sent her ravings to Prince FREDERICK CHARLES, who could make nothing of them, and so with kind consideration returned his thanks to the author. The following is a specimen stanza:

Fair Metz, in all her vastness,
That citadel of strength,
The Brunhild maiden fastness
Is overborne at length;
Is made her flag to lower,
Her gates to open wide
To victors in their power
And their panoply of pride.

We are satisfied that Voodooism is a bad thing, and ought not to be encouraged. They have had a case out West, where they have all sorts of things, and is would be a terrible thing to have the malady spread. As this is a curiosity in its way, we will give a brief diagnosis of the case. A resentful and malignant individual named JOS. ABLE made a contract with the devil to put a snake into the leg of one SAMUEL PAINE, an enemy of his, whom he did not love as a Christian should. Why he selected this peculiar affliction with which to execute his vengeance, we cannot surmise, but probably because the serpent has been for many years a favorite instrument of the Spirit of Evil for entailing misery on mankind. The way the thing was done was this: The snake was captured and hung up to dry. His carcass was then reduced to powder and strewn in the path of the doomed man. When he stepped upon this mysterious dust, he distinctly felt the serpent enter his leg. Woman in this case did not, as in an ancient and well-authenticated instance, aid and abet the designs of the Evil One, for the wife of PAINE proved to be his savior from the malignant charm. She prepared a "catapisam so rare"—a poultice of pepper, in fact—that it exorcised the Spirit, and extracted the snake, which was a foot long and quite lively. All these statements are verified by an affidavit, sworn to before Squire CAMPBELL, and therefore must be true. Voodooism is a terrible thing.

Rev. Mr. SPURGEON don't believe in war, and he has been attacking the past Emperor NAPOLEON and the future Emperor WILHELM, with other than carnal weapons, for bringing about the dreadful slaughter which has made France a land of desolation and mourning. He has published an address to these two imperial worthies, in which he takes them severally to task, and in his plain and vigorous Saxon dashes off for them a picture of what they are responsible for, after this fashion:

"Did either of you ever think what war means? Did you ever see a man's head smashed, or his bowels ripped open? Why, if you are made of flesh and blood, the sight of the poor man, with the blood oozing out of him, will make you sick. I don't like to drown a kitten, I can't bear even to see a rat die, or any animal in pain. But a man! Where are your hearts if you can think of broken legs, splintered bones, heads smashed in, brains blown out, bowels torn, hearts gushing with gore, ditches full of blood, and heaps of limbs and carcases of mangled men?"

He concludes with some remarks on glory which would have done honor to the valiant *Falstaff*, and consigns the monarchs whom he has taken the trouble to lecture to glory, in terms which ought to make them tremble:

"You fight for glory, do you?" he asks. "Don't be such fools. I am a plain-talking Englishman, and I tell you that the English for glory is damnation, and it will be your lot, O Kings, if you go on cutting and hacking your fellow-men."

Every locality which has nothing else to boast of, occasionally trots out its oldest inhabitant and claims to have the last surviving soldier of the Revolution, or an old negro woman who was a servant in the family of WASHINGTON or some other distinguished character who flourished in the last century; but North Carolina must certainly take the prize for the most antiquated specimen of humanity extant. There has been discovered, "among the mountains" in the interior of that State, a man who has reached the mature age of 143. Of what account are the many toothless old colored crones who washed dishes in WASHINGTON'S kitchen in comparison with this youth, who was a robust boy of five when that great man was in swaddling clothes. At the time when BRADDOCK met with his famous defeat for disregarding the advice of the stripling officer who was subsequently to hold the paternal relation to the entire country, this person was a quiet family man, with a wife and three children. At the time of the Revolution he was old enough to be exempt from military duty, and he had reached the three-score years and ten allotted to mortals before the great and glorious nineteenth century was ushered in. Since then this veritable "old man of the mountains" has been living on, and Death seems not to have found out his rugged retreat. Like the Wandering Jew, it, indeed, he be not that everlasting Hebrew himself, he has been invulnerable to the shafts of time. For the satisfaction of the Grahamites it may be mentioned that he has fed on a coarse vegetable diet and drawn his only beverage from the mountain springs, perchance the springs of eternal youth for which PONCE DE LEON sought in vain in the Everglades of Florida. He has been married to a very great extent during his time, having buried his seventh wife some sixty years ago. He is said to be still robust, and wearying of his long widowhood thinks of marrying again. He must, indeed, be lonely among the childlike populations of the world at this late day. He has outlived so many generations that his coeval associates belong to a past century, and he can hardly find this bustling and frivolous era of history congenial to his tastes. He stands alone in this age, the gray old relic of times gone by. It is an impressive subject to think of his long life and the vicissitudes of nations which have taken place since his youthful days, provided we let no shadow of doubt cross our contemplations regarding the date of his advent into this world of cares, for who, after all, can verify his claims to antiquity? The oldest of our own contemporaries can scarcely remember when he first came to the grave dignity of "silver hair," and who shall produce the register of the mountains of North Carolina which bears the record of his christening?

Measures Toward Preventing Accidents at Public Buildings—Action Against the Third-Avenue Railroad Depot.

A report having been recently received at the Building Department that the doors of the public hall, over the depot at the Third-avenue Railway Company, at the corner of Sixty-fifth-street, opened inwardly instead of outward, as required by law, a notice was served upon the Company requesting the necessary alterations to be made. This notice not having been complied with, an action has been commenced by Superintendent MAGORGAN, for the purpose of bringing about the change ordered, and insuring safety in case of accident. The same course is to be pursued in regard to churches and public buildings of every description.

An Emigrant Swindled by Confidence Operators.

SAMUEL WHITTEN was arraigned before Justice COX, yesterday afternoon, on a charge of swindling PATRICK DALY out of $105. It appeared that on yesterday, DALY, who was about to proceed to Queenstown by the *City of Brussels*, met the prisoner at Pier No. 45, and that he engaged in conversation with the latter, who represented himself as being about to emigrate. WHITTEN said that his trunks and luggage were shipped on board of the vessel, and he suggested that they should go and purchase something to enable them to pass the voyage agreeably. On their return a person, whose name was not ascertained, accosted WHITTEN, and demanded recompense for taking his trunks on board. The latter searched his pocket, but recollecting that all his money was in the bottom of his trunk, requested his companion to lend him what money he had, promising to return it to him after embarking. DALY then handed him twenty-one English sovereigns; but, as he continued his walk, he suddenly discovered that WHITTEN had disappeared, and an investigation showed that the story of his trunks contained on the vessel was false. DALY immediately informed the authorities of the matter, and a few hours subsequently the prisoner was arrested. He was fully committed for trial.

FINE ARTS.

The Academy of Design—Second Notice of the Derby Collection—The Water Color Exhibition—Notes.

We noticed last Sunday the principal pictures belonging to the Derby collection, recently placed in the Academy of Design. The collection, as already stated, is strikingly deficient in landscapes, that is, of landscapes of a superior or even good order, such pictures, we mean, as our native artists could study with profit. Those exhibited will not, we think, teach them much in regard to color, drawing, perspective or general treatment. Indeed, we can safely assert that there is not a landscape in the collection equal to those produced by our HARTS, GIFFORDS, KENSETT, SHATTUCK and many others.

CATTLE PIECES.

Of cattle pieces there are several of great merit, as those by VAN MARCKE and VOLTZ. The works of the latter artist are almost unknown here, but we should say that he is destined to become a favorite. No. 269, by VAN MARCKE, is a noble picture, representing a team of oxen coming down a mountain pass. The attitudes and expressions of all, particularly of the animal in the shafts, hanging back to restrain the impetus of the load behind him, are admirable. The color, too, is fine and truthful. We hardly know whether to give the preference to this picture or to those of VOLTZ (Nos. 282 and 291.) In the latter not only the cattle but the landscapes are charmingly painted. The first represents cattle drinking at a pool, and in the background the herdsman is collecting a drove of cows and oxen on a hill. There is great breadth of treatment, and the attitudes are strikingly truthful. Look at the animal which has just left the pool and is making its way through the marsh. We can see the muscular power it is exerting to extricate its legs from the mud. Look, too, at the one just come down to drink. How hot and eager and thirsty it is. VOLTZ has studied as ROSA BONHEUR and LANDSEER have, from nature. His are no studio pictures. Each figure is separate and distinct from its fellows, and has a character of its own. The landscape, too, is charmingly painted, and the sky such a one as we do not often have the pleasure of seeing. No. 291 is a much smaller and more elaborately finished painting. In some respects, perhaps, it is finer than the other. At any rate, it is, we think, a more attractive picture. The fine pure light, and long stretch of water in the back-ground are not its least charms.

MISCELLANEOUS PICTURES.

No. 261, "The Card Players," by PIERRE BILLET, is a large and somewhat striking picture. The attitudes are good enough, but the flesh-coloring is poor and the expressions weak and stolid. ACHILLE ZO, a painter of some note, has "A Street Scene," (No. 264,) but certainly not in Cairo, as the catalogues give it, and GUSTAVE BRION, (No. 266,) "The Bowling Alley," which is full of good painting, the attitudes and expressions being life-like. ALFRED GUES is represented by a cabinet picture, (No. 272,) "The Listeners," representing two pages with their ears applied to the crevices of a door. Judging from the expression on the countenance of one of them we may suppose that the old adage, "listeners never hear good of themselves," has been fully verified. His companion evidently enjoys his discomfiture. The attitudes are very natural and unconstrained, and the expressions unmistakable. The flesh coloring, however, is poor. No. 275, "At the Font," by ADOLPH WEISZ, is very pleasing, and the same may be said of No. 276, "The Unwelcome Visitors," by COMPTE-CALIX. In the latter, the expression of mother and child is well rendered. Two striking pictures, by a private artist, BOUGEREAU, (Nos. 277 and 289,) are to be seen here. They are, we believe, among the earliest efforts of a painter whose works seem to be insufficiently appreciated by his own countrymen, for, up to the present, he has met with none of the honors which have fallen so thickly upon some of his *confrères*. It is true that BOUGEREAU has been known, hitherto, chiefly as a painter of pretty children, but that he has all the elements of a true artist in him is shown by his fine picture of "Orestes and the Furies," now in the south room of the Academy, and by the large painting in the Goupil Gallery. The two specimens in this collection are very charming in expression, while the attitudes are graceful and natural. The correctness of the color may perhaps be questioned. It hardly represents flesh. We have already spoken of BARON'S paintings, which are among the most charming in the collection. His "Afternoon in the Garden," (No. 273,) representing three ladies watching a parrot on a swing, is one of his best. In spite of faults of drawing and somewhat careless finish, it is one of those pictures that tell their story so gracefully and so naturally that it cannot fail to receive the notice it merits. "The Careful Servant," by JULES WORMS, (No. 285,) is good, though the lines seem a little hard. We come now to two or three pictures noticeable for the signatures they bear, if for no other reason. Let us take first No. 288, "The Troubled Conscience," by LOUIS GALLAIT, an artist of high reputation. This small picture, we hear, cost something like $4,000, and we therefore naturally look for the money's worth. But where is it? The painting represents a monk seated in his cell before a crucifix; a woman with her face hidden by her hands is on her knees beside him. The kneeling figure expresses, though in a conventional manner, penitence and sorrow, and the face of the monk is certainly full of fervor and religious devotion, but it seems to

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 8, 1871.

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To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 12 o'clock it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

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Notice.

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

The bombardment of Paris has opened vigorously. On Friday the German batteries to the south of the city bombarded Forts Issy, Vanvres and Montrouge, the French intrenchments Villejuif and Point Jorn, and the French gun-boats on the Seine; and the bombardment on the north-east front was continued energetically, in spite of a heavy fog. A London dispatch reports that already the casemates of Fort Rosny, on the north, have been destroyed. The German heavy guns at Meudon, south-east of Paris, and all the other batteries in that direction, were on the 6th in position and ready for use, and probably before this have opened fire.

Gen. ROY's division is said to be retreating, having been beaten by the Prussians on the 4th, on the left bank of the Seine. Late advices represent that there are 40,000 French near Rioz, a town about midway between Vesoul and Besançon; and that the enemy had been repulsed in a reconnoissance north of Rioz. It is said that 10,000 French have arrived at Cherbourg, to equip for active service. Gen. CHANZY's army is said to be advancing in two columns. The main body is at Laloup and the other at Vendome. The Duke of MECKLENBURG occupies the lines between Blois and Vendome and Laloup and Veneuil. Gen. CHANZY is said to have 180,000 soldiers in splendid condition; and the reserves from Orleans, Chateaudun, Chartres and Dieux, numbering 77,000, if report is true, are hastening to join him.

The Berlin Press compliment the English for "their temperate tone in discussing the collier affair on the Seine." The French war steamer, recently off Queenstown, has arrived at Falmouth. A heavy English shipment of arms to the French is reported by the *Globe* newspaper.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

Materials for the Honduras interoceanic railroad are now loaded at Bristol ports....NOEL, the Englishman accused of complicity in the massacre by the Greek brigands, has given himself into custody....Meetings to express sympathy for France are held under the auspices of the radicals in England....In the Spanish Cabinet SAGASTA takes the portfolio of Finance and Interior, and SERRANO is to be Minister of War and President of the Council....An election for the North German Reichstag has been ordered in Wurtemburg....It is denied that any alliance between Austria and France is in negotiation.

CONGRESS.

The Senate was not in session yesterday. In the House there was a general debate, the principal subject of which was the condition of political affairs in Arkansas. Mr. ROGERS, of that State, charged the Republican Party with frauds in the late election, implicating the Governor in certain alleged corrupt proceedings. Mr. SMITH, of Tennessee, defended Gov. CLAYTON from these charges, and a debate followed on the proper construction of the provisions of the Constitution of Arkansas, disfranchising citizens who had taken part in the rebellion. Mr. MORGAN, of Ohio, made a speech on the dangers of Chinese immigration, and the House adjourned at 4 o'clock.

GENERAL.

Rev. WILLIAM WISNER, D. D., a prominent Presbyterian clergyman, formerly of Ithaca, died at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, yesterday morning, at the advanced age of 89.

Work on the Boston, Hartford and Erie Railroad has been suspended until the action of the Massachusetts Courts shall be ratified by those of Connecticut.

Gov. CLAFLIN, of Massachusetts, was inaugurated, yesterday, for his third term of office, and delivered his annual Message to the Legislature.

GIGLIO and BONIVO, convicted of killing LUIGI GHERALDINI, was sentenced at Boston, yesterday, the former to six years, and the latter to four years in the State Prison.

An act passed the Congress of Mexico on the 13th of December, conceding to the Tehuantepec Railway Company the right to construct a ship canal across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, and operate the same for ninety-nine years.

Miss VINNIE REAM's statue of LINCOLN was privately exhibited at Washington yesterday. Much admiration of the work was expressed by the favored few who saw it.

The steamer *Ironsides*, from Washington to Aquia Creek, connecting with the railroad to Richmond, was disabled, yesterday, by fire, and obliged to give up her regular trip.

A litigation has just been begun in Oregon involving the ownership of the Central Railroad of that State and the division of property amounting to $9,000,000.

In consequence of the accident to the Jersey City Water Works at Belleville, the people of Jersey City were greatly inconvenienced yesterday owing to the supply of water having been cut off at intervals during the day, and entirely after 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The supply will not be turned on until noon today, and then for only an hour each day until the damage is repaired.

Bishop BAYLEY, of the Newark Diocese, has issued a circular letter to his people, which will be read in their churches today. It laments that the present European war will deprive the Catholic missions of the East of their usual means of support.

Judge BRADY decided, yesterday, on the application of CHURCHILL for a mandamus to compel the examination of the transfer-books of the Erie Railway Company, of which he is a stock-holder, that the statute expressly provides for such examination. Costs were awarded against the Erie Railway Company.

The schedule adopted by the Railroad Convention, just adjourned at Atlanta, Ga., reduces the time from New-York to New-Orleans from ninety-six to seventy-seven hours.

Three very respectable-looking men appeared before the Newark Police Court, yesterday, and asked to be sent to the Workhouse for three months as vagrants. On being questioned, they said that they could not obtain any work. They were directed to a quarry for employment.

The United States tug-boat *Speedwell*, of Portsmouth, has been ordered to cruise between Portland and Boston, to render assistance to vessels in distress.

The Merchants' Union Express Company offer $5,000 for information which will lead to the arrest of the man who attacked their messenger, at Albany, on Friday. Mr. HALPIN, the victim of the outrage, is reported in a more favorable condition.

A train of twenty cars, loaded with tea, twenty-three days from Hong Kong, via the Pacific Railroad, arrived at Jersey City, for New-York, by the New-Jersey Railroad, yesterday. It was sixteen days to San Francisco, and seven days to New-York.

A fire at Lynchburg, Va., on Friday night destroyed buildings valued at $25,000.

Three cadets were arrested at Poughkeepsie and taken back to West Point yesterday, who declared that they had been dragged to the mountains by the "first class" and told not to return under a penalty of tar and feathers.

The trial of Cadet J. W. SMITH, at West Point, was continued yesterday, but no important facts were developed. It will be resumed to-morrow.

WM. MAHON, whose rectifying establishment at Hoboken was seized by the Government, has been committed, in $2,000 bail, to await trial.

Joseph W. Robb, Jacob Wielaski, F. Speyer, A. Speyer, Morris Chittinger, Simon Levy and Michael Meyers petitioners in bankruptcy were discharged during last week, by order of Judge BLATCHFORD. Petitions were filed by Henry Heath, Chas. P. Richardson, and James W. Purdy.

Gleason's stables at Stockton, were burned on Thursday. Eight horses and ten stages were consumed.

The New Federal Government in Germany.

The founders of the new Federal Government in Germany seem to be meeting and struggling with a class of difficulties very similar to those which met the founders of the American Union. The relations of the Central Government to the local Governments, State rights, and Federal rights, the precise power and scope to be given to the Federal authority, the degree of liberty to be allowed to the separate States, and the position of school and church under the new Union—are the questions now agitating the German Parliament, as they once divided the American Congress. Like our own Constitution, the new German Constitution is a compromise, and contains, as ours contained, the seeds of future differences and troubles within it. Germany has her own problems to solve, as we had ours. She must unite some twenty-five different States, which have each had a different history, separate laws, their own coinage, their own military force and administration, and often professing a religious creed peculiar to themselves. There are ancient hatreds and long-continued jealousies between these various States to reconcile, conflicting habits to assimilate, various customs to unify, and, worse than all, opposite political views to harmonize, in order to form a united country and Government. The feudal and rural aristocracy of Eastern Prussia are as different from the modern democrats of Baden as the British aristocracy from American republicans; and hardly a greater contrast, mentally, could be found than between the skeptical Protestants of Berlin and the superstitious Catholics of the Bavarian Tyrol. And yet all these differences must meet and work together in the new Government and union.

Fortunately for Germany, however, she has no such profound moral problem to solve as had the founders of our Union. There is no deep and radical injustice, like slavery, interwoven in her institutions. Our own view, from the beginning of the struggle, has been—contrary to that of many—that the first effect of the new union would be the absorption of Prussia in Germany. Prussian moral power and intelligence might, indeed, lead the young confederacy, but Prussia would become Germany. The constitution of the new Government has fulfilled this expectation. The governing body of the Union is composed of two Houses—the Senate and Representatives, or the Federal Council and Parliament. The Senate, which is the conservative force in this body, represents the States, and in this Prussia, with 24,000,000 inhabitants, has only seventeen votes; while the other States, with 15,000,000, have forty-one votes. The popular House is chosen by ballot and universal suffrage.

The Federal powers are somewhat like those of our own Government, extending over the military and naval forces, the Courts, the coinage, and commerce, and all foreign relations of the separate States; but unlike ours, the German Central Government controls the railroads and telegraphs of the whole country. Schools and the Church are wisely left to local administration. The unfortunate exception to a universal extension of the Federal authority, is, however, Bavaria. This latest member of the Union has reserved to herself certain rights which will inevitably cause trouble at a later period. She still has her own representative at foreign courts, her own military force, which, however, can be summoned by the Emperor; her local excise laws, and her own "laws of residence;" that is, a German who is a citizen of any other part of Germany is not necessarily so of Bavaria. Wurtemberg has also retained some local privileges. The Liberals undoubtedly yielded these points under the natural impression that South Germany could not resist the progress of events, and would eventually be forced to enter the Union in all branches of administration. They took a practical view of the question, and preferred an incomplete Union to no Union at all. For similar reasons, undoubtedly, they permitted the formation of so conservative a body as the "Federal Council," representing really the dynastic interests of the separate Kingdoms and States, and holding a check on all legislation; being also a kind of Executive Council as well as a legislative Senate. So powerful is this body that fourteen votes in the negative in it can prevent any amendment of the new Constitution.

The German Liberals were, above all, anxious to consummate the Union so long and hopelessly struggled for; and they were willing to accept certain inconsistencies in the new form of government, if they could secure their one great object. They were in the presence of the enemy, too, and the Conservative Party strengthened by the unexampled successes and heroic services of the reigning house, would naturally attach great weight to VON BISMARCK'S recommendations. Possibly if the war had been over, the Prussian statesman would have made short work of the recalcitrant members of the new Union. But both he and the Liberals were glad to get what they could. Who can say that they erred in the compromise? Our own Fathers, under a less temptation, made a worse one. Time and intelligence will help the Germans. A united Germany, under a Parliament, must be a free Germany.

The Money Salve for Woman's Honor.

We do not know what may have been the merits of the case of RIEHL *vs.* BARNES, recently tried in Indiana, in which an old man of seventy was sued by a girl of twenty-one for seduction, the damages being laid at $50,000. It is impossible, however, to avoid a feeling of satisfaction at learning that the jury has found for the defendant, because it shows that juries are at last beginning to feel that in a dispute between a man and woman about the "honor" of the latter, the man is not always in the wrong. Indeed, the way in which juries have long been in the habit of dealing with suits brought by women, has furnished a curious and somewhat instructive commentary on the oft-told tale of the wrongs suffered by women under male legislation, and proves almost conclusively that there is hardly anything which women want from male legislators in the way of protection for their property or persons which they may not have for the asking. There is not an act of discrimination against them in the matter of their control of their property or children, to be found either in the common law or in State legislation, which anything like a general demand from women would not long ago have changed. Their influence on legislation is indeed enormous when they choose to exert it, and the greatest difficulty the female agitators for women's rights have to contend with, if they only knew it, is the almost total want of support from their own sex.

There cannot, as we have said, be a more striking proof of this than the way women, when they choose to be violent or unfortunate, succeed in Court before male Judges and jurors. In fact, jurors have for years acted in suits in which women were parties, in any matter affecting their reputation or matrimonial prospects, as if they were not and ought not to be treated as responsible moral agents. Juries have excited a good deal of horror by their mode of disposing of cases of murder committed by injured husbands on their wives' paramours. They give verdicts in such cases in total disregard of the law or of the evidence, and with the frankest recognition of the right of a jealous husband to behave like a madman or a drunkard.

But bad as all this is, it is not quite so bad as their style of dealing with murders committed by women on faithless lovers. The knowledge of the main facts of all love affairs is, from their very nature, confined to two persons—the lovers themselves. They take considerable pains to shroud their intercourse in the deepest mystery. Who began it, what was said or done to maintain it, what was its nature, nobody can say but the man and the girl. The "announcement of the engagement" is usually simply an announcement of their agreement to get married; but the moral basis of this agreement, or the extent to which either of the parties was instrumental in bringing it about, are things which outsiders can only guess at. Suddenly, however, the girl shoots the man either for seducing her, or for not marrying her, or for doing or saying something injurious to her reputation. One of the two persons who know anything about the affair thus has his lips sealed in death. The girl is put on her trial. The jury, well knowing that there is no means of checking or contradicting her statements, and that she has every motive a human being can have for lying, prevaricating, and misrepresenting nevertheless hardly take the time to weigh what she says. That she thought herself injured, and took the trouble to take vengeance, is all they need know in order to acquit her.

The breach of promise cases are treated somewhat in the same way. It is undoubtedly against public policy, and injurious to the marriage contract, that men should be compelled to marry women whom they do not want to marry; and in America at least, the woman's education and the arrangements of society are admirably adapted to enable her to make her choice of a husband with due care and consideration, and protect herself against the risk of being taken in. So that what the law recognizes, in giving her the right to sue men for not marrying her after having made love to her, is simply and solely the right to live out of the man's earnings, and share his home. It is for the loss of these things that damages are awarded; and the suits brought to recover them are as purely pecuniary speculations as any venture in corn or pork. Juries, nevertheless, entertain these suits with the greatest gusto, and allow in their verdicts a sentimental regard for the physical fact of sex to override all other considerations, the gravest as well as the lightest.

In one notorious case in Chicago, which was the talk of the West last year, an attempt was made, and, if we remember rightly, a successful one, to extract large damages from a rich, ignorant and foolish old contractor, by a woman of mature age, her end being plainly and simply the extortion of money. The notion that she had suffered appreciable damage in her emotional parts was on its face ridiculous. This suit at Evansville, Ind., is probably another venture of the same kind; but we are glad to see that the jury in that case refused to let the plaintiff make a large fortune out of her "misfortune." If juries generally will so act as to convince women, first, that they are the proper and sole guardians of their own honor, and secondly, that if they lose it they will not be permitted to commit murder in vindication of it, and thirdly, that marriage is not to be treated as a profesion, and that in getting "engaged," if they do not take proper precautions against the man's breaking his word, they will have to put up with his faithlessness—they would do a good deal both for female virtue, for the sanctity of marriage, and for the majesty of the law."

Some Needed Inventions.

American invention has done its full share in reducing the sum of human misery. The world is debtor to it for much that has simplified labor by supplanting or supplementing muscle with mechanism and machinery. The cotton-gin, the steam-boat, the sewing-machine, the mower and reaper, and many other ingenious combinations or appliances have gone out from us to gladden the world and receive the grateful recognition of mankind. But enough is left to be done to occupy the most inventive genius, and in directions which promise ample remuneration to the fortunate discoverer. Of these needed inventions we may name a few, not necessarily as wonderful or as widely influential as those above referred to, but which are none the less desirable. Moreover, there is a fortune in store for the happy man or woman who shall first introduce any one of them to a waiting world.

Let us, first and foremost, in behalf of the house-keepers of every civilized country, bespeak the invention of some safe contrivance for the washing of dishes, which shall do this branch of domestic work with the least possible drudgery. Very few husbands know how large a share of female human life is now worn out both by mistresses and maids in this least showy, but most constant of all household occupations. One of the greatest of woman's wrongs, today, is the compulsory sacrifice of her time and temper to the inexorable claims of each meal's crockery. Even if her own hands are not obliged to undergo parboiling in the process, her cleanly tastes must be outraged, and her nerves shattered, and her purse depleted, by the slovenly or careless mode of procedure whereby Biddy bedaubs or breaks the fragile cups and plates. That this work, or most of it, can be done by some nicely adapted mechanical appliance, certainly seems to be among the possibilities. The only wonder is that it takes so long to hit upon it.

Another great want of the household is the invention which shall render inodorous the kerosene which has come to be the mainstay of most people outside of the cities as an illuminating agent. In whatever shape it is used, the "scent of the kerosene hangs round it still," and round everything else as well. It does little credit to chemical science and progress that so many thousands of homes should be obliged to implore, in vain, relief from this ever-present nuisance. The man who will supply this desideratum is sure of being hailed (and paid) as an almost universal benefactor.

The railroad travel of the world, at least of our part of it, needs a newer and better basis than has been furnished hitherto in the uncomfortable cars into which the great majority of passengers are thrust and cribbed. To most people these car seats are but one remove from the stocks or the pillory, and, in their present form, no amount of cushioning appears to help them or their occupant. They are too straight-backed and too flat-seated to make comfort possible, while the foot-holding arrangements are unworthy of the least confidence as conducive to enjoyment. Next to the berths of an old-style canal-boat, we must rank the inevitable railroad-car seat as a miracle of misery. To be sure, that these square boxes are cushioned at all, should be, we suppose, cause of gratitude; but we can imagine a differently-shaped seat, which, even without upholstery, might prove to be "tired nature's sweet restorer." Taking the benches, scattered so invitingly through the Central Park, as a model, we see no reason why something of that sort, fitting the form of the occupant, might not be adapted for railroad travel. In most other respects the railway officials have shown signs of progress as years rolled on; but there has been a woful lack of enterprise manifested in the direction of seating passengers comfortably. Varnish and paint and gilding are well enough in their place, but a weary traveler would willingly trade them all off for a firm clutch upon that *ignis fatuus* of the railway—an easy, enjoyable seat.

Another want is a smoke-preventing apparatus, which will permit the consumption of bituminous coal in furnaces and stoves. The essentials of a perfect combustion are well enough known, and the necessities of this special case can be theorized on *ad libitum* by persons who profess to be able to do what is wanted. But in practice all their promises fail, or if the thing is secured, it is at an expense of money and complexity which makes it useless. Else why do our steam-boats, locomotives, and stationary furnaces continue their pernicious and disgusting habits of smoking? If the invention has been introduced into English use, as some insist, how happens it that the Cunard steamers never have adopted anything of the kind by way of showing us how the thing is done? This question is one of great concern to all of our country lying west of the Alleghanies, and in the districts where bituminous coal so largely predominates. A practical solution of the difficulty would be a blessing to Pittsburg, where a white face is an ephemeral vision, and a clean shirt is never seen. Seeing that this fuel is vastly more plentiful in the United States than anthracite coal, and in some sections is the sole dependence of the people, there surely are sufficient incentives for the development of some simple process of eliminating its only disagreeable characteristic. Here, then, are some fine openings for ambitious inventors. And when this order is filled, we shall be ready with another list.

The Labor Question.

Mr. WENDELL PHILLIPS may succeed in attracting the attention of a certain class of politicians to the labor question, but so far he has not contributed aught to its practical solution. The chief value of the agitation which he seeks to promote is in the prominence it gives to the unsatisfactory relations of labor and capital, and the justice and expediency of changes which promise to secure to them harmonious action. The chief weakness is the fact that generalities take the place of specific suggestions, and that the constant presentation of the grievances of labor, without reference to the trials and difficulties of capital, tends to foster distrust and alienation rather than the confidence which is essential to any satisfactory arrangement.

There are many indications of trouble. Dull times and an uncertain future deprive nearly all kinds of labor of the strong ground which it has for some years occupied. Manufactures and other forms of productive industry are carried on with a very narrow margin of profit, and in too many instances at a positive loss. Not a few branches of trade are in the same condition. Large numbers of workmen are unemployed. Employers are looking round for expenditures that can be reduced. In these circumstances labor always suffers earliest. The last to realize the benefits of brisk and prosperous times, it is the first to feel the pressure of times that are hard. This conflict of interest usually leads to strikes on the part of workmen, or of "lock-outs" on the part of employers. Two of these are in progress now, and we shall not be surprised if others follow in the Spring.

The influence exercised by Mr. PHILLIPS over large bodies of labor might be most beneficially employed in averting the workmen's usual method of asserting their claims. No more costly or undesirable method could be devised. It imparts to success too heavy a cost, and to failure wretchedness incalculable. The means wasted in struggles of this character, judiciously applied to co-operative plans, would gradually elevate the whole working class. Where the difficulty is the result of an excess of labor, co-operation may be advantageously employed to transfer the surplus to other fields, and it may be to other forms, of labor. In this respect, the position of our own population is exceptionally favorable. Moderate effort, with a reasonable degree of self-sacrifice, would enable them to control the labor market at a cost far less than that of ordinary strikes. Certain forms of labor admit of profitable co-operation as applied to the manufacture and sale of goods. And the best service which can be rendered to working men by those who profess to be their friends and leaders, would be the education of them up to a just estimate of the power they possess, and of the feasibility of bettering their condition permanently without help from any other class.

Large employers have a lesson to learn of scarcely less importance. Out of the majority of strikes they come victorious. But victory in such cases is almost as disastrous as defeat. The pecuniary loss is always considerable, and the bad feeling engendered detracts from the profitableness, and certainly from the comfort of their work. Their men put no heart into their service, and only an opportune moment is waited for to renew the struggle. This is not a desirable state of things, and those employers are wise who insure themselves against its recurrence by a timely and equitable understanding with their employes. The road is fortunately not untrodden. Let the workman be paid fair wages—as fair as the certainties of the business will afford; and let them be familiarized with its necessities by a defined interest in its profits. The cure is simple and warranted. It has been tested in various countries and under divers circumstances, and always with the same satisfactory result. The capitalist obtains better, because more faithful work, and is freed from the contingencies inseparable from strife. The workmen acquire faith in the equity of the arrangement, and identify themselves with their work in a manner rarely found under ordinary circumstances.

Neither of these plans can be resorted to so advantageously in the midst of a contest between capital and labor, as in a time of quiet and amicable feeling. Organizations of working men who see their way to the establishment of co-operative industry, or to the relief from the pressure of surplus labor which colonization affords, should mature their arrangements before stern exigencies force upon them less judicious action. So it should be, also, with employers who recognize the moral responsibilities of capital, and are alive to the gain that would result from just and friendly relations with their workmen. Concessions are doubly efficacious when they are not manifestly extorted.

A Tragedy of Five Months Ago.

The war eclipses all minor events, or we should hear more of occurrences in France that in ordinary times would be themes of universal discussion. It is scarcely credible, but yet is true, that within a few months a man was burned to death by a French mob on the mere accusation of having cried "Down with the Emperor." This frightful tragedy is just now the subject of a trial before the Court of Assizes of the Dordogne. Twenty-one peasants and artisans have been arraigned in extraordinary session charged with the perpetration of the crime. It seems, from the act of accusation, that it was committed on the 16th of last August, the day after the Napoleonic anniversary. On that day M. DE MONEYS, an assistant, or *adjoint*, to the Mayor of Beaussac arrived at Hautefaye, a village in the Department of the Dordogne. The occasion was one of unusual excitement, it being a Fair day. Some excited talk occurred about elections in a group near which M. DE MONEYS was standing. He drew near and asked the cause. The reply was that a cousin of his, M. DE MAILLARD, had shouted "Down with Napoleon! Vive la République!" DE MONEYS at once declared this could not be so; but his informant pushed into the crowd and loudly demanded that those who heard DE MAILLARD use the obnoxious expressions should hold up their hands. Over twenty responded to the summons, and a scene ensued of an appalling character.

The mob, turning from DE MAILLARD, rushed upon the unfortunate DE MONEYS, and at once began maltreating him. One fellow seized him by the ear and twisted part of it off; another struck him a stunning blow with his fist; and a third ran a goad into his neck below the right ear. This was, however, but the beginning of the end. In spite of his agonizing screams and protestations of innocence, and in spite of the efforts of his kinsman, M. DE MAILLARD, his persecutors seized DE MONEYS, shouting "Death!" and dragged him toward a cherry-tree, on which they announced their purpose to hang him. The Mayor arrived and put on his scarf—in token of intent to hear and judge the accusation—but the mob disregarded him and pressed on. The parish priest next came, armed with a revolver, and determined to rescue the victim. But he was violently threatened, and even struck, and his friends, fearful of his life, dragged him forcibly back into his house. Meanwhile, a few humane souls tried to help DE MONEYS, but they were overpowered and beaten. Two burly agricultural laborers, CAMPOT, by name, were most conspicuous in leading the mob, and in striking down all who opposed them. DE MONEYS now kept continually crying "Vive L'Empereur!" to appease his assailants, but in vain. A chiffonier, at this juncture, struck him with his hook with such fury that a witness declared he thought the weapon had pierced the brain. A man named BROUNLET, a landholder and member of the municipal council of a neighboring commune, next attacked DE MONEYS, dashing his fists in his mouth and eyes, and finally kicking him savagely in the back. Spurred by this noble example, a farrier named CHAMBORD struck him with a loaded cane, yelling that he and all like him should be killed. A scene of sickening barbarities followed, the bare enumeration of which, in the minutes of the trial, fills three long newspaper columns. The miserable man's head is described as looking, at last, like a "globe of blood." Happily for him his release was drawing nigh.

After torturing their victim until they were themselves exhausted, these bloodthirsty wretches made a heap of fire-wood, branches and straw and laid DE MONEYS upon it. "They piled wood upon him, brought matches, and"—either from compunction or caution—"made two little children light these and set fire to the pile." Before the fagots were lighted, however, two of the torturers "jumped on those that had been laid upon the victim, and stamped and danced upon them." All this time the Mayor was present, and looked on, but dared not interfere. DE MONEYS, too, was quite sensible, and saw all that was going on. One witness testified that he must "have seen himself burn for a quarter of an hour" before death ended his agony. When the flames had burnt out, some of the assassins, who had not slunk away, turned over the ashes with their sticks and drew thence "a charred object that looked like the burnt trunk of a tree, with the remains of two branches blackened by fire." This was all that was left of the unfortunate DE MONEYS. Some bystander had the courage to express his horror at the crime, and to say something about the laws. "There are no more laws," retorted one of the miscreants, with a fine flavor of the first French Revolution; "One can kill a nobleman now like a fly or a fowl." It makes the blood boil even when the tale comes from a distance of three thousand miles, to hear that an attempt was made, and came near being successful, to clear these cowardly murderers by a legal subterfuge. Their counsel held, and prayed the Court to rule, that, by reason of the decree of the 4th of September—which declares amnesty for all political offenses since Dec. 2, 1852—it had no jurisdiction in the case. Happily for humanity the Court declined to rule itself incompetent, and the trial, by last accounts, was still in progress. It will be a singular satisfaction to hear that the diabolical ruffians concerned in this outrage will receive their full deserts.

MINOR TOPICS.

The German bombardment of Paris continues both on the south and east. The statement made the other day about Nogent being the only fort left to reply to the guns of Mount Avron, was evidently premature, since we still hear of Fort Rosy, immediately opposite the Prussian position, as being only in process of demolition. Paris seems to have recovered the first shock of the nearer approach of the enemy's guns, and has probably come to the conclusion that so long as entrenchments one mile and a half beyond the outer forts—such as Villejuif and Point du Jour—remain in French hands, the peril of the city can hardly be said to be imminent.

We publish, today, a letter from Mr. JAMES PARTON questioning our statement that the lecture season promises to be unremunerative. Respectable as were our authorities for making this assertion, we admit that Mr. PARTON'S wide experience and acute observation makes him a still superior authority, and we cheerfully place his statement before the public as a correction of our own. With regard to the intellectual influence of lectures, we think that Mr. PARTON and ourselves are very much as one, only we regard the question from a different standpoint. Judged by the rigid standard of an educational agent, a good deal may be taken exception to in our lecture system; but it is none the less true, as Mr. PARTON remarks, that a lecture "may be suggestive and may give harmless pleasure." Mr. PARTON may as confidently reckon upon us as an ally of the lecture-room as against "the tap-room and wine-shop" as we do upon him in our "fight with the public thieves" to which he adverts.

Gov. CLAFLIN points out that in Massachusetts the legal grievances of women are by no means confined to the disability of voting. Neither as inheritors, testators, shareholders, real estate owners, or even in relation to their own children, are they at all on a footing of equality with men. Here is work for the women's rights advocates in their especial strong-hold and rallying point. It is something that one of the privileged sex should help the ladies to a clear perception of their grievances; let them now show their own sufficiency to work together for their removal.

The great express team sensation, which has not yet been driven off the boards of sundry minor theatres, was, it is said, rivaled near the Hudson River Railroad depot, at Thirtieth-street, yesterday. For the sake of the authors of sensational dramas, we trust that this striking incident may turn out better founded than some equally suggestive episodes that have lately been invented. Nothing could be more appropriate for a startling "situation" than the "strange and excited man" rushing up, hammer in hand, to the faithful Hibernian in charge of the switches, and threatening to demolish that astonished functionary if he stirred a single step to turn the switch for the coming train. The rush, the wrestle and the fall, virtue triumphant, and the train moved just in the nick of time, would bring down the curtain and the house as naturally as if it had emanated from the fertile brain of a professional sensationalist.

Erie is verifying the adage that misfortunes never come singly. Close after the stern arrangement of Judge ROSEKRANS comes the decision of Judge BRADY sustaining the right of every shareholder to have full access to the transfer books of the Company, at certain specified times. In the language of Judge ROSEKRANS, it has been the habit of the managers of Erie to regard the stockholders as "aliens and strangers to the corporation and enemies of the Board of Directors, having no rights which the Board were bound to respect." Now that this illusion is being rapidly dispelled, the day of restitution cannot be very far off.

The Association, miscalled "Benevolent," that dispenses the destinies of the coal-miners in the regions of Schuylkill and Lackawanna, is said to have ordered a general strike, to commence on Tuesday next, in order "to limit the supply of coal." Could no enthusiastic political economist be induced to accept a mission among these benighted workmen? During the leisure hours which they must shortly have at their disposal, they might be profitably enough employed in finding out the very obvious fallacy of there being any benefit in high wages when associated with high prices. It is the old story of excessive protection defeating its own object, everybody being alike protected, and nobody being the gainer. A fall in the price of coals must have an effect on the price of many other articles; and in this benefit the miners will, like other consumers, participate. An artificial check upon the supply not only deranges the national value of an article of general use, and so far restrains the tendency of all prices to find a certain fixed level, but diminishes perceptibly the consumption, and thus only half accomplishes even the shortsighted purpose at which it aims.

An unknown wiseacre writes to us with the characteristic complacency of a man who feels certain he has made a notable discovery, with reference to a statement in the European Review for 1870, which appeared in our columns last Monday. This gentleman questions our estimate of 111,000 men as representing the number of the army left under the command of BAZAINE after the defeats of Weissenbourg, Woerth and Saarbrück had decimated three army corps, and sent the remnant to be reorganized at Chalons. From a reader who puts down the garrison of Metz at "a few thousand men," it may be too much to expect an accurate knowledge of the fact that five army corps and the Imperial Guard represented the entire strength of the French soldiers placed in the field at the commencement of the campaign. It would be still more honorable to credit him with the knowledge that all of these, except the First and Third, numbered 36,250 infantry, and 2,600 cavalry, while the two excepted included 35,000 men each, and 3,500 cavalry. Adding the Imperial Guard of 16,650 infantry and 3,600 cavalry, we have a grand total of 183,800. In addition to this, there was the African Army of a little over 40,000, the Sixth Corps, held as a reserve at Chalons, and the Seventh at Belfort. By the defeats referred to three entire army corps were nearly annihilated, and were only reorganized at Chalons. What was left of the Turcos remained with BAZAINE, making the two corps left intact and the Imperial Guard touch the number we have stated. Add the garrison of Metz, the Mobiles collected from the surrounding country and from Metz itself, and the portion of the Sixth Corps sent from Chalons to Etain to reinforce BAZAINE, and we trust that even our critical correspondent will perceive how it is possible that BAZAINE could have surrendered with 150,000 men, after having lost some 50,000 more in the course of the struggle before the virgin fortress.

Our Society is the somewhat pretentious title of a new journal which claims to be the representative of the "fashionable" classes of our City. It is shrewdly suspected, however, that instead of being the organ of our best society, it is simply a screen to cover up the deformities of a certain rascal who rides through the streets in a "portable harem." The true character of the journal is beginning to appear, as in a recent issue TWEED'S shortcomings are extolled to the very skies, while "maledictions loud and deep" are poured out upon such "miserly citizens" as A. T. STEWART and others. The writer utters the aspiration that the best thing Mr. STEWART and others can do is to die off, in order that other parties may get possession of their wealth. Now, if the conjecture be true that *Our Society* is supported by FISK, Jr., and his associates, Messrs. DREW and STEWART had better watch their wealth, or some day or other it may be carried by the thieves who gobbled up a whole railroad, and then got the Legislature and the Governor of this great State and the eminent counselor, DAVID DUDLEY FIELD, to assist in keeping hold of it. Does Mr. S. N. PIKE, who is also said to own a large interest in *Our Society*, indorse all these laudations of TWEED and the abuse of less "charitable citizens?"

Losses at the Barclay-Street Fire.

The following are the losses and insurances on the building and contents No. 27 Barclay-street, damaged by fire early yesterday morning: The second, third, fourth, and fifth floors are occupied by P. O'SHEA, printer and publisher of Catholic books and periodicals. His loss is almost entirely by water, only the sixth floor having been seriously damaged by fire. He claims a loss on stock and fixtures of $25,000, but the actual loss will probably fall below this amount. Insured for $20,000 by City companies. The first floor and basement are occupied by WAIL BROS. & Co., importers of French crockery and china. Loss $3,000. Insured by the following companies: Phœnix, $5,000; Relief, $2,000; Globe, $5,000; Western, $1,500; Narragansett, $2,000; Corn Exchange, $2,500; Commonwealth, $2,500; Hartford, of Hartford, Conn., $2,500; Resolute, $2,500; total, $27,500. The building is owned by A. HIGGINS, and is damaged $5,000. Insured for $25,000.

ISAAC IDLER'S RAMBLES.

NO. I.—THE NIGHT-CARS OF NEW-YORK.

It is often my lot to be roving about the streets some hours after most people are comfortably tucked up for the night in their warm beds. While the City is sleeping I am broad awake, and often take it into my head to wander about the deserted thoroughfares, or even to make a few night excursions backward and forward across the East River. Some people may think that this is not a pleasant way of spending the night; but I like it; and we know what VIRGIL and other authorities say about every man enjoying himself according to his own tastes. Why I have thus become a night-bird is a matter of very little consequence to anybody but myself. It may be that I have an uneasy conscience, and cannot sleep, or that I am driven out of doors by the same cause which led to the strange experiences of Rip Van Winkle. I may be employed in the Post-office, or earn my living by setting up types—than which a more honorable or intelligent calling has not been invented since the days when printers, alone among mechanics, were allowed to wear swords, as a mark of distinction. Whatever the real state of the case may be, it will doubtless be sufficient for the reader to know that I am addicted to keeping very bad hours; that when most people are finishing their day's work, I am just thinking about beginning mine; and that when thousands of my fellow-creatures are getting up, I am just going to bed. This being my way of life, it has come to pass that many phases of existence have fallen under my observation which most people know little about, and it is my desire to relate occasionally some of my experiences.

Sometimes my erratic fancy leads me to travel a good deal in the City cars after midnight, and in that taste I am happy to say I am not singular, or my journeys would be more solitary than they now are. One of the persons who helps to keep me in countenance is a mystery to me, as I rather think she is to herself. She is not young; she is not beautiful; she is not talkative, for I never yet saw her speaking to any one. Her face is worn and haggard, her hair is gray, and I observe that the same thin and threadbare clothes which she wore in the heart of Summer she wears still, now that the night winds seem to pierce one's very bones. When or where she gets into the car I do not know, but at the end of every journey she rises solemnly, shakes out her shriveled dress, unties the corner of a dirty pocket-handkerchief and takes five cents out of it, and then goes through a performance which always excites my curiosity whenever I see it, although I have watched it many times. My aged friend produces an air cushion, black with frequent use, pats it affectionately on each side, and puts the pipe to her mouth and inflates the cushion with short and wheezy puffs—having all the while the manner of one who is performing a momentous religious rite, and could on no account be disturbed. She then disposes of the cushion to the best advantage, gathers herself into a corner, and in a moment is fast asleep. She cannot be very poor, for she travels up and down the road all night, and thus spends in car-fare what would buy her a comfortable night's lodging. Is she, then, one of those—alas! too many—for whom the cheerful light of home is all gone out—who can better bear the wintry winds than the sad memories which haunt a bereaved or forsaken hearth? Has she no children who would care to rescue her from these dismal journeys? When drunken revelers, reeking with the fumes of tobacco and drink, carry on wild controversies in the car, the poor forlorn old woman never raises her head. The cry of the conductor, "Astor House," or "Central Park," recalls her for a few moments from the land of dreams—where doubtless she sometimes is happier than the real world can make her; where, perhaps, the faces of those who once must have surrounded her shine down again through the gentle "moonlight of memory." In the first gray of the morning she disappears as quietly as she came, and the conductor shrugs his shoulders and confides to me that he is glad she has gone, for somehow "he does not like that sort of customer." She fades away like a spectre, and it is only when I meet her again a few nights afterward, performing her weary penance, like a female Wandering Jew, that I know she is not a creature of the imagination.

Another of my occasional companions at night is a gentleman who wears a fez on his head, and is confidently pronounced by my friend the conductor, (for all the conductors are my friends,) to be a Turk. "Nobody but a Turk," I am assured, "would wear a thing like that on his stupid old head." The Turk, if he is a Turk, is evidently impenetrable to criticism. He talks constantly in an undertone, and shouts now and then in triumph—as if he were holding an animated controversy with himself, and was getting decidedly the best of it. He does complicated sums in simple arithmetic on his fingers, and sometimes seems to be addressing a large audience, which does not always agree with what he says, for he holds up his hands deprecatingly, as if to silence clamor and entreat forbearance. His eyes are uneasy, and rove about all over the car without apparently once dwelling upon any occupant of it. His impression appears to be that he is the last man left in the world, and that he is doomed to wander to and fro until some new order of things becomes established. I once heard a very drunken man, who was annoyed by his profuse gesticulations, offer to "put a head on him,"—but, strange to say, the Turk did not close with the offer, although it would seem to any unprejudiced observer that a new head would be decidedly to his advantage, his own bearing every sign of dilapidation. On the only occasion I ever heard my Turk speak, he pronounced his words with a fine Kilkenny accent—which proves him to be an accomplished Mussulman, since few followers of the Prophet have had the opportunity of learning Irish.

My friend the blind man, I know well enough by sight—who that goes to cheap concerts does not? At THEODORE THOMAS' concerts, during the Summer, he was a nightly guest, turning his sightless eyes up to the orchestra as if he could recognize each performer in it, and drinking in every strain of music with greedy ears. When he enters the car he inclines his face to the light, so that some dim sense of vision may yet linger with him; although the utterly blind will very often by some strange instinct find out the source of light, and keep their faces turned toward it. Scientific men may laugh at this, and say either that it is impossible, or that the fact is well known; but I am not a scientific man, but simply an aimless wanderer, belonging to the species which live at night and are dead (to the world) during the day. My blind friend may perhaps be under the impression that he is really traveling by daylight, and having once mixed up the night and day, finds it impossible to get right again, and so reverses the usual method of existence—a confusion in which I truly sympathise with him, for I have a misgiving that I partly share it.

Of all the sad sights which are to be met with on night-cars, there is none so sad as that of very young children who have been kept out of their beds for the pleasure of drunken parents. It was only the other night that a poor child of perhaps three Winters—for it would be absurd to speak of "Summers" in connection with its wretched existence—was dragged into the car by a tipsy mother. The equally tipsy father staggered in afterward, with his mouth full of oaths and tobacco. The father and mother carried on a bitter dispute about the quantity of liquor each had drunk, as if a glass or two more or less could possibly have been much of an object to them, now that both were quite full. Their bloodshot eyes were partially lit up with anger, and more than once they seemed inclined to settle their differences by the final arbitrament of war. Meanwhile the child, lying back on its mother's lap, with its white, emaciated face toward the roof, was shaken to pieces by a violent and incessant cough—a cough which seemed to tear and rend it until one became nervous lest its next fit should be its last. Had that happened, as perhaps it has happened ere now, the change for that poor child would most certainly have been for the better. Who that has a heart in his breast has ever heard a child racked with a frightful cough, and not shared its distress? It is a sound to make the strongest quail. But these parents paid not the slightest attention to their unhappy offspring. Probably they had no one with whom to leave it at home, and so the poor creature was dragged out to the long and filthy orgie, and when its protectors had crazed themselves with drink, was dragged back again, at two in the morning, to a cold and squalid home. "There are some people," said my friend the conductor to me, "who don't care what becomes of their children so long as they can get drink. Now, if I had my will with those two, I would give them a month on Blackwell's Island, and send the child somewhere where it would be taken care of, and where they should never get at it again." If the child's appearance did not belie its real state of health, it *is* by this time where the selfish sots who passed it from one to the other, as if it were an inconvenient bundle, *can* never get at it again.

Even if I never read the morning's papers, I should know by my Frenchman's look how the fortune of war was going for his countrymen over the sea. In the early part of the war I heard him conclusively prove to a friend that by August the French would be in Berlin. After Sedan, he again proved, to my entire satisfaction, that nothing could prevent the overwhelming defeat of King WILLIAM, and that "*scelerat*," BISMARCK. For some time he was despondent, but lately his spirits have brightened up again. I thought at first that he must be the genius who "doctors" the telegrams for the New-York *World*, but he told me one night that he played the piano at evening parties over in Brooklyn. I am afraid the party-givers do not pay him very well, for his clothes are threadbare, and he happens to be without a great coat. Music scarcely keeps him in bread, and therefore he cannot well expect it to keep him warm.

It is some time now since I last saw my cheerful acquaintance, but I know that wherever he may be he has a smile upon his broad countenance, and that it sometimes expands into a laugh. Who or what he is I know not, but he is always in a high state of satisfaction with himself and the world—in itself so unusual a circumstance that I have long desired to know his name and where he lives, and whether he takes in boarders—so that his mirth might cheer my declining years. He smiles at the conductor, he winks merrily at the somewhat melancholy printers, he is even capable of looking pleasantly at the butchers—surely a great triumph of the human mind. When there is nothing fresh to look at, and my friend is left to his own thoughts, the mine of happiness which he suddenly opens seems to be inexhaustible. The deeper he goes into his reflections, the more enjoyment he derives from them. I wish I could impart his secret to my readers, but unluckily he is not a communicative person, and his gift of perpetual contentment appears likely to perish with him. Sometimes I fancy he must be Mark Twain or Bret Harte, but I am given to understand that both those gentlemen are in bed every night before ten. Moreover, it seems a little doubtful whether Mark Twain *does* really laugh over his own jokes. I heard him lecture in New-York some four or five years ago, and at that period melancholy seemed to have marked him for her own. If I may judge from a portrait of King WILLIAM, drawn by him, and lately published in the *Galaxy*, he has not improved much in spirits since. My cheerful friend of the cars, I am now convinced, is a popular preacher, and when he laughs he is meditating the serious passages of his next Sunday's sermon. The only other invariably merry man I ever met with is usually accompanied by his wife. They both show signs of having tasted the social glass; she is always "nagging" at him, and he is always trying to laugh the matter off. If she tells him that he is a beast, which I regret to say very often happens, he seems immensely tickled with the compliment, chuckles to himself, and says, "All right, old woman—fix it anyhow you like." On Christmas night she complained of him bitterly for having got into the wrong car the week before. "I have been getting into the wrong car all my life, old woman," he replied, "and now it don't much matter." When I meet them they are returning from a visit to their son at Brooklyn, and I wish the natural affection of that young man for his parents did not prompt him to send them home so very drunk.

People, indeed, whose observations of life were made chiefly at night would be likely to come to the conclusion that all the world was drunk, and that sobriety is among the virtues no longer practiced. The aspect of the world when the night winds are howling through the streets, and the rain beats down gloomily, and dark clouds hide the stars, is not brightened by the human beings abroad. The sober travelers by night-cars are generally printers, whose intelligent faces indicate their occupation wherever you may meet with them. But the drunkards are in the majority after dark. Once I saw a very pretty girl thrust roughly into the car by two men, who immediately took to their heels and were soon out of sight. The girl seemed under the influence of drugs rather than of drink, and her actions were those of a person bereft of reason. Twice she attempted to jump from the car while it was running at full speed. She was not more than eighteen, and her good looks would have attracted attention in a crowd of New-York beauties. That she had been ill-used was very plain, but the only clear idea that she seemed to have left about her was the desirability of making an end of herself by jumping from the car. Drunkards are not always so inoffensive to others. I have a friend who happened to be looking at a tipsy man half unconsciously, and in a few minutes found a pistol leveled at him, with sundry remarks couched in very strong language to the effect that if some people stared like that, there would soon be a bullet put into them. The conductors are generally silent over these pleasing manifestations of friendship—at this time of night the established rule is that every man must look out for himself. The recent festive season produced more than the average of hard drinkers. Sometimes they were men, and sometimes women; but our colored brother, who is a frequent passenger, is always sober. I can scarcely recollect seeing one of the race the worse for liquor in all my midnight wanderings. Somewhere in Sixth-avenue there must be a meeting place for them, at which the proceedings are not over until 1 or 2 in the morning. They pour in from there in a high state of glee, and I think I have heard indistinct references from the ladies of the company to ice-cream. There is much laughter going on, and a display of teeth which DICKENS' Carker might have envied. Upon the whole, they are always welcome, these black fellow-citizens of mine—they make a cheerful episode in the long night, which is not displeasing even to one whose tastes incline toward silence and seclusion.

You may know when morning is drawing on apace by the influx of newsboys who are on their way down-town for their supply of papers. By that time the milk-carts are all astir, and mechanics, hastening to their employment, come shivering in from the raw air of the "hour before dawn." The great world is waking up, and the moon, with all the sad scenes it looks down upon, is fast declining. Then, while the Great Bear is shining down the Avenue, and the solemnity of night is still upon the earth, I resume my solitary walks, or go home to court a sleep, in which the people I have met mingle strangely with my dreams, so that I scarcely know when I awake where reality ended and the fantastic tricks of imagination began.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

Wallack's Theatre.

The reception of "War," at Wallack's, has continued to be flattering. As an effective melodrama, somewhat elevated in parts by the touch of the master's hand, and redeemed at moments of perilous approach to the commonplace by clever acting, "War" has attracted much attention. The timeliness of its theme has, of course, had a share in procuring this good fortune; and the brilliant reputation of its author has secured tolerance for passages that from another writer might have been heard with impatience. Mr. ROBERTSON'S fame, happily, does not rest upon "War" alone; and we are not disposed to be over-critical with dramatists who have proved how great is their capacity to delight us. There are, moreover, passages in "War" quite up to the author's usual manner, and the comedians of Mr. WALLACK'S company, as they have mellowed in their parts, have done to these ample justice. Perhaps the contrast of nationalities apparently intended by ROBERTSON might be better attained by greater depth of color. It has been suggested to us that the purpose was to make *Hastman* speak broken German, and the *Colonel* broken French, when, aided by the sharp diversity of the bluff Englishman, *Sound*, a more picturesque group might have been collected. We are, however, of opinion that Messrs. GILBERT, FISHER and BROUGHAM, do quite as well by the text as it deserves, and we greatly doubt whether in London or elsewhere the piece will be as well acted as at Wallack's. As regards the scenery and other appliances of the drama, it is not easy to see how they could be improved. We are soon to have the pleasure of welcoming Mr. WALLACK himself, who will appear in a congenial character in still another new piece of ROBERTSON'S, called "Birth."

The Re-Entrance of Mr. Booth.

To-morrow night Mr. EDWIN BOOTH will make his long-anticipated reappearance. This will be effected in the character of *Richelieu*. Arrangements have been made to render the scenic and other accessories of the occasion worthy of it. *Richelieu* is a part in which Mr. BOOTH'S efforts have been by many highly approved. It is, however, some time since he has acted it here, and the performance will consequently have something of the nature of novelty. We understand that there is every indication of a remarkably fine house to-morrow night, and do not doubt that the occasion will attract a large share of public interest.

Italian Opera.

Mr. DE VIVO'S season of Italian opera at the French Theatre began prosperously on Tuesday. Signor LEFRANC and Mlle. CZILLAG and GAZZANIGA, aided by Signor REYNA, sang the chief parts in "Il Trovatore" on that night, to a house that was nearly full, and before the entertainment was over, much delighted. The calls before the curtain were many, and the applause hearty. The same work was repeated on Friday, with results equally good, and on Saturday it was again offered for a matinée. On Tuesday next "Il Ballo in Maschera" is to be sung, after which we hope Mr. DE VIVO may be encouraged to attempt some novelty, or at least something a trifle less threadbare. The present experiment has been modestly made, and we are glad to record that it seems to have fair chances of success. Mr. DE VIVO has done his utmost to please, and we trust the public will do their part toward recompensing his by no means trifling labors.

The Second Philharmonic Concert.

The second concert of the Philharmonic Society was given last night at the Academy The opera-house was well filled, but the audience, for some reason, seemed neither as lively nor as fashionable as usual. Perhaps this was in part attributable to the somewhat heavy character of the programme, of which the members were as follows:

PART I.

Symphony, "Ocean." (first time,).....Rubenstein
1. Allegro maestoso. 2. Scherzo.
3. Adagio. 4. Allegro con fuoco.
Concerto, in C Minor, Op. 37.....Beethoven
(First movement, for the piano-forte, with orchestral accompaniment,) Mr. RICHARD HOFFMAN

PART II.

Overture, "Anacreon."....Cherubini
Barcarole, from the Fourth Concerto...W. S. Bennett
(For the piano-forte, with orchestral accompaniment,).....Mr. RICHARD HOFFMAN
Overture, "Ruy Blas,".....Mendelssohn

RUBENSTEIN'S ambitious composition was carefully interpreted. The "Ocean" symphony is neither particularly original, nor in any other sense a remarkable work. It contains some clever fragments, and is agreeable in a general way throughout. But it stirs no deep emotion, fails greatly, considering the grandeur of its theme, to kindle the imagination, and is too often suggestive of other composers. The third movement is painfully imitative of BEETHOVEN, and the fourth, in parts, of HANDEL. Still there is not a little in the symphony to please. The passages for the harp in the second movement are very good, indeed—capital in feeling, happy in structure, and nearer to primal inspiration, than any other portion of the work. The first movement is a great deal too long. There are composers who can afford to tell a story over and over again—we have just now mentioned two of them—but RUBENSTEIN is hardly of the number. Mr. BERGMANN and his orchestra did their best with a symphony which, in spite of its weaknesses—or, possibly, because of them—is likely to become popular. Mr. RICHARD HOFFMAN next played the quaint and tender concerto Op. 37 of the great master with scholarly reserve, power and finish. Mr. HOFFMAN'S touch was like velvet last night, but his auditors were not left in ignorance that below the surface there was plenty of steel. The orchestra accompanied him to a charm, and this part of the performance was altogether enjoyable. CHERUBINI'S overture was afterward gone through with surprising *verve* and nicety. The appreciation of this body of musicians, especially at points of uncommon subtlety and elaborateness, deserves the warmest praise. The remaining selections were judiciously treated. Mr. HOFFMAN executed STERNDALE BENNETT'S barcarole with infinite dash and elegance, and the well-known "Ruy Blas" overture wrs rattled off with quite sufficient briskness. Notwithstanding earnest requests to the contrary—not only in the house handbills, but in others affixed to the walls in all directions—a great many persons came late to the concert last evening, and disturbed the audience by unconscionable shuffling of feet and banging of doors until the programme was quite far advanced. Locked doors or a little wholesome hissing may abate this nuisance, but courteous admonition quite evidently will not. For the third concert, to take place Feb. 4, the Society have placed in rehearsal the Symphony D, major (4 movements,) of MOZART, GOLDMARK'S "Sacuntala" overture, and an overture, (Scherzo and Finale,) by SCHUMANN.

Miss Marie Krebs' Concert.

Miss MARIE KREBS' concert last evening at the Brooklyn Athenæum was a brilliant success. The opening piece was the trio in D minor of MENDELSSOHN, performed by Miss KREBS and Messrs. HOFFMAN and HARBORDT. It was charmingly interpreted, and was greeted by a critical audience with hearty applause. BACH'S fugue, with all its intricacies, and WEBER'S "Perpetuum Mobile," were given by the artist with a purity and precision which left little if anything to be desired. If thorough study and an innate perception of what is true art, have given Miss KREBS the power of rendering classical music with great perfection, her mastery of the modern school is the more noteworthy. In her performance of LISTS' "Lucia" and of RUBENSTEIN'S "Barcarole" and "Valse Infernal," she showed the physical power, the capability of sustained effort so necessary in interpreting the works of these composers, who sometimes require the last note to be struck as vigorously—with as much sonority as the first one. One great charm of this lady pianist is her ease. Difficulties, impossibilities seem, when flowing from her fingers, to be no longer in the category of *tour de force*, the notes follow, clear and limpid, with the same quiet grace, as they would were she playing a simple *etude*. Mme. KREBS-MICHALESI has a contralto, which once must have been fresher than now. The lady showed thorough method, and sang SCHUBERT'S "Wanderer" with excellent effect.

Mr. Howe' New Lecture.

Mr. GEORGE W. HOWE delivered his new lecture, entitled "Home, Sweet Home," at De Garmo's Hall, yesterday, before a very select and critical audience. He treated his subject in a serio-comic manner, and described with a good deal of humor the various kinds of homes which may be found in the Metropolis, including the fashionable and other boarding-houses, the modest and happy apartment homes, the gilded haunts of crime, and others. His peroration, describing the ideal home, was tender and happy, and met with a very warm response. Mr. HOWE possesses in a goodly degree many of the first and best qualifications for a humorous lecturer. He handles his theme gracefully and effectively, and is peculiarly felicitous in those quiet touches which "make the whole world kin," while his transitions from "grave to gay" are most aptly accomplished. Fresh in the field, he brings to it that young ambition and true purpose which will certainly assure his future success.

Home Notes.

HALLIDAY'S "The Great City" was acted last week at the Walnut-street Theatre, in Philadelphia....Miss KELLOGG sings in Albany this week....To-morrow Miss LUCILLE WESTERN begins an engagement at the New-Orleans Academy of Music....The Richings Opera Troupe sang two nights of last week in Syracuse, and sing there to-morrow....Mrs. BOWERS was last week in Albany, and acts in Chicago this week. ....Mr. EMMET was last week at McVicker's Theatre, in Chicago....Miss LAURA KEENE was last week in Georgia....The Boston *Advertiser* says "At the Globe Theatre the season following the withdrawal of Mr. FECHTER will be inaugurated on the evening of Monday, Jan. 16, by the production of a Shakespearean play, in which Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS will make her first appearance at this theatre. Under the new régime, Mr. CHENEY himself will assume the functions of general manager, and Mr. W. R. FLOYD, lately of San Francisco, will act as stage manager. Mr. FLOYD'S long service at Wallack's Theatre, and his success at the Varieties in New-Orleans, which he managed for two seasons, give high promise that the position will be well filled. Mrs. CHANFRAU will shortly appear, and Mr. J. W. WALLACK will resume his duties as leading man on the 16th."....Mr. THEODORE THOMAS' full orchestra performed last week at the Boston Music Hall....LOTTA was last week in Buffalo....On Dec. 27, Miss MAGGIE MITCHELL acted in Montgomery....Hooley's new Opera-house in Chicago has been opened. It will seat eleven hundred people, and is situated on Clark-street, between Washington and Randolph....Mr. EDWIN ADAMS was last week in Louisville....Mr. PETER RICHINGS was thrown from his carriage at Media, Penn., on Dec. 19. He broke his collar-bone, and received several severe bruises....Miss KATE JOHN" was acted as the Boston Theatre last week. Mr. WALTER MONTGOMERY was *King John*, Mr. NEIL WARNER *Faulconbridge*, and Mrs. J. B. BOOTH *Constance*.... Mr. T. H. CATHCART was last reported in Virginia City, Nevada....Mr. J. S. CLARK acted last week in Pittsburg....The attempt to give a complimentary benefit to Mr. FECHTER, in Boston, has failed....Mr. BYRON, who was recently burned in a very severe manner, is likely to recover....The Chicago *Tribune* supplies the gossip following in relation to the Nilsson party: "New-Year's Day was observed very pleasantly by the artists of the Nilsson Concert Troupe in a social reunion and the presentation of souvenirs of the day to each other. BRIGNOLI, in his new capacity of Benedick, was the recipient of some gold trifles and sealskin, exquisitely designed, and he in turn, following out his peculiar eccentricity that there is a charm in a deer's head to preserve from danger and bring good fortune, bestowed one of these charms upon Mlle. NILSSON. The head was selected by the great lyrical venison-connoisseur with special care in the matter of antlers. It was then carefully prepared, closed at the neck with black velvet, and intrusted to a jeweler, who made for it a heavy frosted collar in solid silver, with a lock, the collar bearing the inscriptions, 'CHRISTINA NILSSON from P. BRIGNOLI, Jan. 1, 1871.' Both the mounting, silver work, and engraving were done in the highest style of the art, making the odd gift really an elegant ornament. Her thousands of admirers will join in the wish that BRIGNOLI'S harmless fancy may forever protect and bring good fortune to the great cantatrice. *Apropos*, BRIGNOLI, since his marriage with Miss MCCULLOCH, the well-known vocalist, who, by the by, is a niece of Hon. HUGH MCCULLOCH, has determined to remain in this country and become an American, and, to that end, has adopted the whole United States, and remains firm in the belief that he shall leave his mantle, when he retires from the stage upon which he has achieved so many triumphs, to a little tenor worthy to follow in his footsteps. The troupe leaves this morning, at 10 o'clock, for St. Louis, returning via Springfield, in time to take part in the oratorio of the 'Messiah' on the 11th, and 'The Creation' on the 12th inst. Mlle. NILSSON has shown another instance of her generosity, by consenting to sing at Lafayette, Ind., for the benefit of a Swedish church, immediately after her Indianapolis season."

Foreign News.

The London *Figaro* supplies the following details of Mme. CELESTE'S leave-taking of the stage: "I cannot make out why Mme. CELESTE should retire from the stage, in full health and spirits, at the youthful age of fifty-six! Why, she can dance a *gavotte* as gracefully as a maiden of eighteen, and it is no extravagance to say that she possesses all the spirit, activity and intensity of forty years ago. But, of course, there may be private reasons, which I have no right to approach. Mme. CELESTE has led for many years past a wandering existence. She has been fêted in America on several occasions, and affectionately greeted in Australia; and now, perhaps, she would wish to settle down quietly, enjoy some of the repose of life, and see her beloved stage from a comfortable stall, instead of gazing at the public from behind the footlights. Last Saturday was a thoroughly enjoyable night at the Adelphi. It was an occasion of laughter chasing away tears, and tears getting the better of laughter. It was April weather in this favorite theatre. Now Mme. CELESTE appeared and was welcomed as a friend, now she was applauded as an artist. It was the same story over again with Mrs. KEELEY, who, to my intense delight, reappeared, and gave me the greatest treat I have experienced for many a long day. Why do these clever ladies retire? Why are we not privileged to enjoy the society of such an accomplished artist as Mrs. KEELEY, Mrs. KEELEY as *Betsy Baker*; that was the attraction, my friend; and those who stayed away, who were too lazy to look after a stall, or secure a seat even in the topmost attics, I hope will not dare to mention their iniquity in my presence. This was acting, indeed. It was all acting. The eye was fascinated with Mrs. KEELEY. It followed her everywhere. Every movement, every grimace, every wink was worth studying. We had got back to the old days. Here was an old-fashioned farce again, and Mrs. KEELEY in it. Notice also the power of an actress—a real artist, I mean. Take Mrs. KEELEY away from *Betsy Baker* and what do you find? Very ordinary decent acting; but the whole thing is inclined to run down like a clock. Put Mrs. KEELEY into the character of the facetious young laundress, and suddenly the farce is wound up tight. Every one plays up. Mr. WALTER GORDON is suddenly gifted with vivacity, an activity, and an extra dash of animal spirits—quite delightful to behold. He is no longer the ordinary Haymarket actor. He is the *jeune premier* of old days. Mr. ROUSE says good-by to the lazy, scamping fashion of the later nineteenth century acting, and puts us back twenty or thirty years. Such is the power of an artist. Oh! if our young men and maidens, our old men and children, our fine ladies and stock people, our Lilly Duvals, our Blanch Mortimers and Kate Barings, and all our photographic celebrities! Oh! if our elegant young men who wear their coats and trousers with an elegance which makes Mr. POOLE inclined to clothe them for nothing—if such as these would only watch artists like Mrs. KEELEY, they would see what acting is and was. I am not a grocer. I am not a mere *laudator temporis acti*; for I know very well that in the *tempus actum* there was a terrible lot of rubbish played, and plenty of bad actors to take it in hand; but, then, I do say that we are under-acting, under-acting, undetracting. I am more than ever persuaded of this when I watch the reappearance of such artists as Mrs. KEELEY and Mme. CELESTE. I rub my eyes with astonishment. Their art is so very different to the art of nowadays. They are acting; and, for mercy's sake, tell me what the great bulk of our actors and actresses are doing night after night, day after day, week after week, year after year? I will tell you. They are walking through their parts. The women wear elegant dresses and preposterous wigs; they paint, and make up well; they get so many sentences by heart, and out they come mechanically. The gentlemen also dress well—far better than they did years ago: but to act is the very last thing they dream of. I thank you, Mrs. KEELEY, for returning to us for one night only. You tell us in how much we are deficient." The farewell address of Mme. CELESTE ran thus: "Permit me to say a few words before the curtain falls to close the performance and my theatrical career. That career I commenced at an early age in America. Soon after I appeared in London, which ever since became my adopted home—a home endeared to me by the friendships I formed and the kindness I have at all times experienced. I have also paid several visits to America, and five years since I ventured alone to Australia. At home in London, in America and Australia, I never can forget the kindness, the patronage, and the support the public have afforded me, or the courtesy and consideration I have at all times received from the Press in these countries, as well as from the oldest managers with whom I have been professionally engaged. To them all I feel that a deep and lasting debt of gratitude is due, and tender them my sincere thanks. But, ladies and gentlemen, one word I must speak, though that word hangs reluctantly upon my lips. If on these boards I have had to delineate scenes of suffering and pain, believe me no word ever yet seemed so hard to utter, so full of sorrow, as the word 'Farewell' this night. No separation ever appeared so keen as that which comes upon me now. I have to say farewell to you, my friends and patrons, who have ever given me your support; to you, my brothers and sisters of the same profession, from all of whom I have always received the most unvaried kindness and consideration. Farewell, then, one and all. May every happiness and success attend you! Adieu, in the more familiar language of my native land, I most gratefully and respectfully say, Adieu!"

HOCKEY ON PONY-BACK

A New Game for Americans—How the Anglo-Indians of Bombay Discovered it and How They Play—Exciting and Invigorating Scenes.

Skating and curling, in this wintry weather, engage with most allurements the devoted attention of the active, young and old, diversified with sleighing, while hockey or shinny, and foot-ball, are the legitimate pastimes for times when the earth has cast her mantle of snow, and the frost has ceased to bind it in its iron clasp. Foot-ball and hockey are sufficiently known as rough, jolly games on foot, where breathless combatants pant and struggle to kick a large, or drive with skillful clubs a little ball, through and past the serried ranks of their foes to previously-defined goals, with pleasant chances to spice the pleasure with danger, of getting legs broken or eyes blackened with vigorous kicks or swiftly-projected balls.

HOW THE INDIANS IN BOMBAY PLAY.

It is reserved for the East to intensify the danger, while ministering to luxury by carrying on one of these sports on horse or rather pony-back. They have not succeeded yet in playing football in this way, but shinny by mounted men is one of the great institutions of the young Anglo-Indians in Bombay. The men who, in milder climes, join turner societies, ride bicycles, shoot, fish, yacht, row, ride, or play base-ball and cricket, find combining equestrianism with sport an overwhelming temptation. Not that they neglect any or all of the preceding methods of developing the biceps, and conserving health and good temper, cultivating the *mens sana in corpore sano*, as inculcated by their family physicians in early youth, but shinny on pony-back, a rather recent introduction, combines the charms of all, and possesses an irresistible fascination for the agile and ambitious amateur athlete.

PASTIMES OF THE ANGLO-INDIANS.

We all know all about the *jerrid*, or javelin exercise of the Turks, Mamelukes and other famous horsemen; we have also heard of the marvelous spear practice of the irregular cavalry, recruited from Sikhs and Moguls, who lift tent-pegs on their lances' points in full career, or cleave a pomegranate or a sheep in accurate halves by the easy swing of a sharp sabre while bounding past at the greatest stretch of limb of their gallant coursers. These feats were, and are still, often imitated, with more or less success, by the young cavaliers who sought fame or fortune under Eastern skies, but savored somewhat of monotony. One day, a party of sportsmen returning from explorations after game in some little-known regions among the valleys of the Himalaya Mountains, brought accounts of the sport they had seen among some of the aborigines, shinny on pony-back. The idea struck, and clubs organized at once to anglicize the custom. Games were played, with more or less awkwardness, but as skill followed, as it always will, perpetual practice, and ponies grew to understand they had better swerve out of danger, results improved, and the scene nowadays, with good players, is really exquisite.

EXCITEMENT OF THE GAME.

Hurrying, in apparently inextricable confusion, dash hither and thither crowds of clean-limbed, game little ponies, while their riders poising their long clubs, swoop down on the fast-flying ball, and keep alive the mimic war. The ponies fully share the excitement when well handled by good players, and grow as skillful as their riders. Quick eyed, eager, excited and intelligent as an old fox-hunter after Master Reynard, or an old trooper at a trumpet-call, they wheel, rush, halt, curvet or retreat in an amusingly human-like shuffle after the ball, and a good hokey pony, though invaluable to a crack player, is a most uncomfortable animal for a novice to attempt to mount. Such an unhappy person, while trying to realize his situation, would find the pony knew all about it, and soon find himself unseated by the seemingly unwarrantable frisks and capers of his little steed.

HOCKEY PONIES—GALA DAY MATCHES.

Good hockey ponies fetch quite fancy prices. Two or three hundred dollars will be given for one well trained by enthusiasts, while ponies as good in other respects would not be worth more than fifty or sixty. Of course, as with other games, clubs have their uniforms, and on gala days, at their grand matches, gaily-dressed ladies never fail to grace the merry scene with their presence. Animated and picturesque, manly and invigorating, unstained by the cruel and disheveled barbarity of the bull-fight, unfettered by a course which takes competition out of sight as fox-hunting, and uncomplicated with the minute rules that often make cricket so uninteresting to the fair sex, shiny on pony-back presents all that is gay, pleasant and easy to be understood to their admiring gaze, and is one of the most popular diversions in Bombay, where it has been naturalized. Accidents seldom mar the enjoyment, and are very rarely more severe than can be cured by an application to the inner man of some of the medicaments which are spread in hospitable array amid glittering glass and plate on snowy table-cloths under the club pavilions, or at any rate fail to resist the charms of the bright eyes of the quondam spectators who share with the competing cavaliers the seats around the festive board.

A GAME FOR AMERICANS.

Easy, gallant and graceful, there is no reason why wealthy Young America should not receive this old game, but recently introduced to civilized eyes. When the first club for shinny on pony-back institutes its inaugural match, may I be there to see, to claim the reward of the benevolent introducer of a new pleasure, the sight of the happy faces made more happy by it.

HAZARD & CASWELL'S cod liver oil is the best.—*Advertisement.*

We have heretofore recommended Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, and we now take occasion to repeat that we believe it is of more importance to mothers and their children than any other discovery made by the profession in the last hundred years.

Gold Pens.

FOLEY'S Fine Gold Pens and Pencils. Factory and sales-room No. 25a Broadway.

Royal Havana Lottery of Cuba.—Prizes paid in gold. Information furnished, highest rates paid for doubloons, and all kinds of gold and silver. TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, No. 16 Wall-st., New-York.

Hair Dye. Hair Dye. Hair Dye.—The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond-st., New-York.

MARRIED.

STEPHENSON—DENNISTON.—On Sunday, Dec. 25, 1870, at Calvary Chapel, by Rev. Wm. D. Walker, assisted by Rev. John A. Denniston, brother of the bride, Wm. J. STEPHENSON to MARY LUCINDA DENNISTON, all of this City. No cards.

DIED.

BEARDSLEE.—In this City, on Friday, Jan. 6, JOHN B. BEARDSLEE, son of the late John Beardslee, of Little Falls, N. Y., aged 21 years, 6 months and 24 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at the residence of his mother, No. 31 West 17th-st., on Monday, Jan. 9, at 2 o'clock P. M. The remains will be taken to Little Falls for interment.

BROWN.—At Bellville, N. J., on Wednesday, Jan. 5, 1871, JOHN B. BROWN, aged 57 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence at Bellville, N. J., on Sunday, Jan. 8, 1871, at 1 P. M. Carriages will leave the Hoboken Ferry at 11 A. M.

CROSS.—In Brooklyn, E. D., on Saturday, Jan. 7, of scarlet fever, EDDIE A., youngest child of Marvin and Sarah M. Cross, aged 3 years and 4 months.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

HABTE.—On Thursday, 5th inst., at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Sidney M. Harper, Milton, Ulster County, N. Y., WILLIAM J. HABTE, of New-York City.

MERRITT.—Suddenly, at Tocoi, on the St. John's River, Fla., on Wednesday afternoon, the 4th inst., JOHN J. MERRITT, of Brooklyn, aged 46 years, 7 months and 5 days.

The remains are now on transit, via steamer *San Jacinto*, which sailed from Savannah the 7th inst. Notice of the funeral hereafter.

PARTRIDGE.—Suddenly, Jan. 2, of hemorrhage of the lungs, HENRY DYER, son of Charles and Sophronia A. Partridge, aged 20 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, from his late residence, No. 171 West 115th-st., on Sunday, at 1 o'clock.

SMITH.—Of consumption, on the 5th inst., BUCKINGHAM SMITH, Esq., of Florida.

Funeral services at No. 261 West 42d-st., on Monday next, at 2 P. M. His friends are invited to attend.

☞ Washington papers please copy.

STRACHAN.—On Saturday, 7th inst., CAROLINE M., widow of Alexander W. Strachan, and daughter of the late Peter I. Nevius.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

THOMAS.—In Brooklyn, Jan. 6, GEORGE W., youngest son of Henry and Lucie W. Thomas, aged 4 years and 8 months.

WECKHERLIN.—Saturday morning, Jan. 7, ROSALIE JOSEPHINE ELISABETH, infant daughter of Hermann and Rosalie Weckherlin, aged 7 months and 14 days.

The friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, on Monday, 9th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., at No. 31 Cambridge-place, Brooklyn.

WILLIAMS.—Suddenly, at Albany, on Friday morning, Jan. 6, JOHN D. WILLIAMS, Professor of Penmanship, in the 42d year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral, on Sunday morning, at 10 o'clock, from his late residence, No. 455 West 18th-st., without further notice. His remains will be interred in the New-York Cemetery.

☞ Kansas, Richmond, Yates County, Pittsburg and Philadelphia papers please copy.

WALLACE.—In Philadelphia, 7th inst., THOMAS D. WALLACE.

Notice of funeral in Tuesday's issue.

WARRINER.—On Friday morning, Jan. 6, in her 26th year, GERTRUDE GRAHAM WARRINER, daughter of the late Wm. B. Warriner, of this City.

Her relatives and

THE JEWS IN AMERICA.

The Exact Differences Between the Orthodox and Reformed Jews.

Limited Number of Radical Jews in America—The Orthodox Congregations in New-York—Their History.

Few, outside of the Jewish fold, have any precise knowledge of the questions at issue between the Orthodox and Reformed schools. The mere terms orthodox and reformed convey no actual definition of the exact belief the parties maintain, for among Jews, as among Christians, there are numberless divisions. Between the rigid orthodox Jew, who repeats a hundred benedictions daily, who piously washes his hands before he eats, who will on no occasion be with head uncovered, and who would sooner be pilloried than submit to the operation of shaving—and the radical-reformed Jew who partakes of all kinds of food, who would keep his Sabbath on Sunday, who believes there is nothing supernatural about the Bible, but regards it merely as "a book written by mortal hands, containing ideas, sentiments and doctrines emanating from the brain of man"—who, in fine, brings science and philosophy to his aid in his search after truth, and attempts to take only reason for his guide, there are all shades and grades of opinion.

THE RADICALS IN AMERICA.

In America, however, those who belong to the extreme radical wing are not numerous, while those of the ultra orthodox views are fortunately rarely to be found. The differences, then, may be stated thus: The orthodox believe in the full and plenary inspiration of the Old Testament and the Talmud, and accept everything contained therein upon faith. They regard no other works as of Divine origin, and deny the right of reason to impugn one single iota of the Biblical commands; hence they hold, for example, that the dietetical laws of Moses are still binding upon Israelites. They believe that the time will assuredly arrive when the promised Messiah will appear on earth as a temporal prince, at which epoch the resurrection of the dead will take place, the Jewish nationality will be restored as of old in Palestine, the Temple will be rebuilt in Jerusalem, and the ancient sacrificial worship will be re-established. In the ceremonials of Judaism, and especially in the ritual of the synagogue, they object to any changes or modifications, and, accordingly, keep the rabbinical second day of the festivals, perform all services in the Hebrew language, according to the standard prayer-book inherited by them from their great grandsires, separate the sexes in the place of worship, forbid the playing of musical instruments on the Sabbath, and in general conduct their religious exercises much in the same way as their forefathers did in the mediæval ages, regardless of the advanced state of thought, the progress of the times, and the crying necessities of the rising generation.

THE POSITION OF THE REFORMERS.

Reformers accept the Bible only, and reject the Talmud. They maintain that while the principles of religion are eternal, the ceremonies and forms must vary according to time, place and circumstances, and accordingly they adhere only to such of the Biblical ceremonial commands as are consistent with the spirit of Judaism. Reformers differ altogether from their orthodox brethren upon the Messianic doctrines; they do not admit the slightest possibility of a return to Palestine, or a rebuilding of the Temple, but believe that the Jewish nationality ceased at the destruction of the second Temple, and will never again be re-established. The Messianic prophecies, they say, refer to Israel as a body, and not to any individual; they are to be construed only in their typical, not in their literal, signification. Reformers accept the doctrine of the soul's immortality, but repudiate all idea of a resurrection of the body being in any way a doctrine of pure Judaism. In the ritual they permit and make many changes, and consider it the right of every congregation to prepare its own prayer-book, should it see fit. Music is permitted, and in most of the reform temples are to be found very magnificent organs and well-trained choirs, composed of Jews and Christians. It is worthy of remark, however, that these religious differences in no way affect the common good feeling and brotherly love that always exists among Jews. The orthodox and the reformers, though differing widely upon doctrinal points, are always ready to work with each other for the furtherance of any good or noble purpose, and we need have no further exemplification of this than the Grand Hebrew Fair which has just closed in our City, in the successful accomplishment of which almost every Jewish congregation in New-York was interested.

ORTHODOX CONGREGATIONS IN NEW-YORK.

The two principal orthodox congregations in the City are the "Shearith Israel," (Remnant of Israel,) worshiping in West Nineteenth-street, and the "Shaarai Tefilah," (Gates of Prayer,) owning the handsome synagogue lately erected on West Forty-fourth-street. The former belongs to the Portuguese, the latter to the German Minhag, (custom, as applied to ritual, forms, &c.) It must here be stated that orthodox Jews are divided into the two classes, as mentioned, and that some minor differences as to the pronunciation of the Hebrew and some synagogue usages exist; but these are very trivial, and involve no principles. In the United States there are only four Portuguese congregations, these being located in New-York, Philadelphia, Charleston and New-Orleans. The Savannah congregation was always a Portuguese congregation until the Spring of 1868, when it partly adopted reformed principles. The congregation "Shearith Israel," the oldest in America, was doubtless organized at the time of the first settlement of Jews, in 1650. Its early history is of a very traditional nature, and little is known of it before 1728, the date at which the Minutes of congregational affairs, now extant, commenced. There are, however, some interesting records anterior to this, obtained from other sources, such as a petition of SALVADOR D'ANDRADE, dated Dec. 17, 1655, to the Directors General and Council of the New-Netherlands, and of a remonstrance signed by ABRAHAM DE LUCENA and others, dated March 10, 1656. In the *Documentary History of the State of New-York*, Gov. ANDROS includes Jews among the inhabitants of New-York in the year 1678, and in the same work mention is also made of Rev. ABRAHAM DE LUCENA, applying as a Jewish minister in 1710 to Gov. HUNTER, to be exempted from militia and civil City duties on the ground that these privileges had been accorded to his predecessors. The first cemetery owned by the congregation was purchased in 1681, and stood on a high hill at the corner of Madison and Oliver streets, adjoining the ground which was purchased in 1729 extending to Chatham-street, then called the King's High Way. The minutes referred to above have reference to certain rules and regulations adopted twenty-three years previous—in 1706. Before the erection of a synagogue, worship was conducted in a frame building in Mill-street, in the First Ward, near to the spot where the first synagogue was built, in 1729, and consecrated on the eve of Passover, 1730. The names of the readers about that time—for ministers there were none—were, as far as we can glean, Rev. RAPHAEL JACOB COHEN, Rev. DAVID MENDES MACHADA and Rev. GERSHOM SEIXAS, who was elected in 1766 and served fifty years until the time of his death in 1816. In 1817, the Mill-street Synagogue was taken down, rebuilt on the same site and consecrated in the Spring of 1818, the congregation in the interim worshiping in a large room in an engine-house in Beaver-street, a few doors west of Broad-street. After the death of Rev. GERSHOM SEIXAS, Rev. Mr. CARVALHO served until 1818, when Rev. MOSES L. M. PEIXOTTO was elected and remained until his death in 1829. In 1822, during the prevalence of the yellow fever, service was performed in a school-house, corner of Henry and Oliver streets. On the death of Mr. PEIXOTTO, in 1829, Rev. ISAAC B. SEIXAS was elected. In his time an important move was made. The property in Mill and Beaver streets was sold, but the materials of the old synagogue having been reserved by the trustees, were used in the erection of a large synagogue in Crosby-street, which was consecrated on the Festival of Pentecost, 1834. The congregation, which then numbered 150 members, worshiped during the period of building in a room over the New-York Dispensary, corner of White and Centre streets. By this time the increased dimensions of New-York had necessitated the purchase of cemeteries further up-town, and this placed the congregation in possession of two others, one in Eleventh-street, near Sixth-avenue, and the other in Twenty-first-street, also near Sixth-avenue. No other event of importance occurred until 1839, when Rev. ISAAC B. SEIXAS died, and the present reader, Rev. JACQUES J. LYONS, a native of Surinam, West Indies, was elected. In 1849 the congregation, as well as the Jews generally, sustained a loss in the death of Major MORDECAI M. NOAH. This gentleman occupied very important positions among his fellow-citizens, and we may mention the following: United States Consul in Tunis, Sheriff of New-York, Judge of the Court of Sessions, Surveyor of the Port of New-York, joint editor of the *National Advocate* in connection with his uncle, NAPHTALI PHILLIPS, lately deceased, and editor of the *Sunday Times*. In 1851, in consequence of an ordinance of the Common Council prohibiting burial in the City, a fourth cemetery was purchased, consisting of seven acres on Long Island opposite Cypress Hills Cemetery and five miles from the Williamsburg Ferry. The old cemeteries, though now of no use whatever, and from their location worth a large amount, will under no circumstances be ever sold, such is the high respect paid by the Jews to the departed. In 1859 the congregation obtained its first lecturer and minister in the person of Rev. Dr. FISCHEL, of London, a gentleman of undoubted capacity, and in every way worthy of his calling. The Doctor continued in office until 1864, from which date the pulpit has unfortunately not been filled. In 1859, also, owing to the up-town movement, the Crosby-street Synagogue was sold for $56,000, and the eligible site on West Nineteenth-street, near Fifth-avenue, procured, upon which the present synagogue was erected at a cost of $100,000 in gold. From February, 1860, when the congregation vacated the Crosby-street building, until Sept. 12 of the same year, when the new synagogue was dedicated, worship was performed in the second floor of No. 894 Broadway. The migrations of the congregation are now probably for some time to come at an end, for the present edifice is a very handsome one, and meets all requirements. In 1863 a choir, composed of men and boys, was introduced. There is no organ or music of course, nor are female singers allowed to take part, as both these are against the custom of orthodox congregations. In the present year the religious school, which has been in existence for many years, was properly reorganized under the direction of Rev. Mr. LYONS and Mr. MICHAEL ALLEN, who also assists the reader in conducting the religious services. In connection with the history of the Shearith Israel we painfully record the untimely end of Mr. BENJAMIN NATHAN, its former able President, whose foul murder took place July 29, 1870. The prominent position Mr. NATHAN occupied in our City, added to the many excellent qualities which characterized him as a man and a Jew, in every sphere of life in which he was placed, will cause his loss to be deeply felt for many years, and will place his memory among those who will never be forgotten by the congregation. It is also worthy of mention that the first two mass-meetings of Israelites ever held in this country were presided over by members of the Shearith Israel, the first being on the occasion of the massacre of the Jews in Damascus, held in the Elm-street Synagogue, and presided over by Major NOAH; the second, on the occasion of the abduction of the boy EDGAR MORTARA, presided over by Mr. JONAS N. PHILLIPS, brother, after the death of Major NOAH, occupied some of the highest civil positions held by Jews, having among numerous offices been elected by a unanimous vote President of the Board of Councilmen of this City. Mr. PHILLIPS, who comes from a good old stock noted for longevity, is still alive, and though having retired from political and public affairs, is held in high esteem by the many who have the pleasure of his acquaintance. The congregation now numbers about 130 members, and its annual expenditure may be estimated at $20,000. Its present officers and Board of Trustees are as follows: R. B. MOSES, President; Hon. ALBERT CARDOZO, Vice-President; ALFRED TOBIAS, Treasurer; HENRY S. ALLEN, DANIEL BENNO, ISAAC NATHAN and HARMON H. NATHAN; ISAAC PHILLIPS, Secretary.

CONGREGATION SHAARAI TEFILAH.

The congregation Shaarai Tefilah, whose elegant church on West Forty-fourth-street ranks among our finest ecclesiastical buildings, was founded in 1845, as the result of a schism caused through some difficulties about electoral rights among the members of the congregation B'nai Jeshurun, better known as the Elm-street Synagogue. Forty members having seceded from the parent congregation and enlisted on their side the respected pastor, Rev. S. M. ISAACS, who had for six years previously been minister of the B'nai Jeshurun, this new congregation was organized, and immediate steps were taken toward erecting a synagogue on Wooster-street, near Spring. Worship was, however, held regularly in a room on Franklin-street, near Broadway, until June, 1847, when the synagogue was completed and dedicated. The cost of this structure was $30,000, and the roll of members, at the time of the dedication, showed about 120, three times as many as when started. A religious school of about eighty children, under the direction of the minister, was then established, and the congregation continued to prosper, satisfied with the Wooster-street building, until September, 1863, when the membership having increased to 170, and the up-town movement become so general as to necessitate a change of locality, a hall at the corner of Thirty-fifth-street and Broadway was hired and converted into a temporary synagogue until such time as a new one was obtained. The Wooster-street building was then sold, at a heavy sacrifice, on the condition that it should be immediately taken down, as the congregation would not permit any secular use being made of a building which was once a house of worship. Shortly after this, Rev. H. PHILLIPS was engaged as reader. This gentleman is still with the congregation, and is much liked for the very satisfactory manner in which he fulfills his duties. The religious school was then extended on a larger scale, so as to make it more useful for the 200 pupils instructed therein. In 1867 four lots on Forty-fourth-street, between Broadway and Sixth-avenue, were purchased for $40,000, and in March, 1868, the corner-stone was laid of the present structure, which was erected at a cost of $200,000, and dedicated May, 1869. The able architect was Mr. HENRY FERNBACH, whose name is well known as one of the architects of the Temple Emanu-El, of Thirty-fourth-street synagogue, Orphan Asylum, and other noble edifices. The Building Committee consisted of Barnet L. Solomon, President; Arthur L. Levy, Vice-President; S. T. Meyer, Treasurer; L. J. Phillips, Morris Poznanski, Emanuel Bamberger, Leopold Cohn, (trustees,) John M. Davies, Benjamin J. Hart, Lawrence Myers, G. M. Jacobs, Simon Sternberger, Louis Lavanburg, N. S. Solomons and Rafael Keiler. The present number of members is about 210; the annual expenditure nearly $25,000, and the Board of Trustees the same as at the dedication, with the exception of Mr. EMANUEL BAMBERGER'S chair being filled by Mr. LAWRENCE MYERS. The congregation Shaarai Tefilah being strictly conservative, and having no reforms or innovations to chronicle, its history is necessarily brief. But before we close we cannot refrain from paying a just tribute of respect to its worthy minister. This excellent and good-hearted old gentleman arrived in this country in 1839, and from that time to the present—a period of over thirty years—has devoted his life to the maintenance of orthodox Judaism. Conscientiously believing in the doctrines of the school to which he belongs, his entire life has been in perfect harmony with his preaching. Frank, kind and courteous with all who come in his sphere, he has won the regard even of those who differ entirely from his views. For thirteen years he has ably conducted the *Jewish Messenger*, a weekly journal devoted to orthodox Judaism, and of which he is also the publisher, in connection with two of his sons. Mr. ISAACS now occupies the proud position of being at the head of his party in this country, and we unite with the thousands who wish him a long life of health and happiness to continue the beloved pastor of that congregation, organized under his own eye, and over which he now so worthily presides.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The following gentlemen are announced as constituting the staff of Gov. HOFFMAN for the ensuing term:

Major-Gen. Franklin Townsend, Adjutant-General; Brig.-Gen. James McQuade, Inspector-General; Brig.-Gen. Samuel William Johnson, Commissary-General and Chief of Ordnance; Brig.-Gen. William M. Tweed, Jr., Engineer-in-Chief; Brig.-Gen. James B. Craig, Judge-Advocate-General; Brig.-Gen. Jacob S. Mosher, Surgeon-General; Brig.-Gen. Robert Lenox Banks, Quartermaster-General; Brig.-Gen. George J. Nogee, Pay-master-General; Brig.-Gen. Albert Steinway, Commissary-General of Subsistence; Col. Walter P. Warren, Aid-de-Camp; Col. J. Townsend Connolly, Aid-de-Camp; Col. William F. Moller, Aid-de-Camp; Col. Lester B. Faulkner, Aid-de-Camp; Col. Herman Uhl, Aid-de-Camp; Col. Frank N. Lord, Aid-de-Camp.

The commissioned officers of the Twelfth Regiment assembled, on Friday evening last, at the armory, for instruction. The officers and non-commissioned officers will assemble to-morrow evening, at the State Arsenal, for drill. The regiment will also assemble in full-dress uniform, for dress-parade and review, at the State Arsenal, on the evening of the 12th inst. Wm. B. Sudlow, K Company, has been appointed Hospital Steward, vice Spackman, returned to C Company at his own request.

The following-named First Division officers have been commissioned by the Commander-in-Chief of the National Guard, during the month of December, 1870: Washington Grey Cavalry—A. L. Butterson, Second Lieutenant; original. Eleventh Infantry—Capt. Jacob W. Scheu, Assistant Commissary of Subsistence; original appointment. Twenty-second Infantry—John H. Horsefall, First Lieutenant, vice Styles, promoted. Fifty-fifth Infantry—Francis A. Schilling, Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Guth, resigned; Charles W. Fuller, Major, vice Schilling, promoted. Sixty-ninth Infantry—Jerome J. Collins, Captain, vice Stacom, resigned; John J. Harley, Captain, vice McDermott, dismissed; James Moran, Second Lieutenant, vice Hughes, dismissed. Seventy-first Infantry—Joseph B. Coe, First Lieutenant, vice Wilson, resigned. Seventy-ninth Infantry—Edward H. Dearin, Second Lieutenant, vice Adams, absent without leave.

The social and musical reunion of the veterans of the Seventh Regiment, which takes place to-morrow evening, promises to be a very attractive and pleasant affair. The armory is being elegantly and elaborately decorated with flags, flowers and evergreens, the large drill-room being converted into an immense marque or tent. An art gallery, comprising about fifty choice pictures, mostly military subjects, is one of the attractions. A full-size plaster cast of the statue to be erected in Central Park as a memorial to the members of the Seventh who fell during the late war, has been placed in the main hall, and is for the first time publicly exhibited. Some of the companies have taken steps to appropriately decorate their rooms. Grafulla's Seventh Regiment Band will play the original music performed on various occasions memorable in the history of the regiment, from the year 1840 to the present day. The veterans of the Seventh have spared no expense to make this affair a complete success, and we trust it will be largely patronized by the many friends of the Society.

The Twenty-third Regiment, of Brooklyn, will assemble at the Portland-avenue Arsenal, in full dress, on the evening of the 12th inst. for dress parade and review. No person will be admitted without a ticket. Battalion drills, consisting of two companies each, are ordered in fatigue uniform as follows: Companies C and D, on Monday evenings, Jan. 16 and 23; Companies F and I, on Tuesday evenings, Jan. 17 and 24; Companies A and B, on Wednesday evenings, Jan. 18 and 25; Companies E, K and G, on Thursday evenings, Jan. 19 and 26. The Examining Board, consisting of Lieut. Bourdette, Lieut. Howland, Lieut. Montgomery and Lieut. Norton, is discharged, with the thanks of the commandant, and the following officers are detailed as a new Examining Board: Capt. Charles E. Trusdow, First Lieut. Robert P. Lyon, Second Lieut. Thomas M. Bassett. Second Lieut. George B. Ward. Resignations—Capt. A. J. Metz, Oct. 14, 1870; Capt. W. R. Bunker, Nov. 15, 1870; Capt. G. F. Dickman, Nov. 17, 1870. Promotion—First Lieut. Henry S. Manning to be Brevet Captain, Nov. 16, 1870. Election—Bernard A. McCormick to be First Lieutenant, vice Barnes, resigned; rank Nov. 3, 1870. Changes Non-Commissioned Staff—Right General Guide Wm. C. Barton to be Commissary Sergeant, vice McNamara, returned to company; Left General Guide Isaac F. Bragg, Jr., to be Right General Guide, vice Barton, promoted.

Capts. Bisney and Spencer, of the Ninth Regiment, have been placed under arrest by Col. Fisk for sending him an insulting letter relative to the reversal of their decision in the case of Private Hart's appeal against his expulsion by Company G. Since the announcement of Col. Fisk's decision, returning Hart to duty, Company G has again expelled him, and the position of affairs in the command is naturally much disordered. A Court of Inquiry made a decision, and Col. Fisk reverses it on very tenable grounds, but the Court see proper to write to him an insulting letter. The Colonel places the members under arrest, and the company expel the cause of all the trouble a second time.

Battalion drills, by division, in the Seventh Regiment, are ordered as follows: Friday, Jan. 13, Companies A and H; Thursday, Jan. 19, Companies B and I; Wednesday, Jan. 25, Companies C and K; Tuesday, Jan. 31, Companies D and F; Monday, Feb. 6, Companies D and G. Roll-call of companies at 8 o'clock P. M. At this series of drills, the battalion will be instructed in parts first, second and third of the School of the Battalion, *Upton's Tactics*, paragraphs 635 to 1,113, inclusive. The Board of Examination, for non-commissioned officers, will meet on Monday, Feb. 13, at 8 o'clock P. M. Cyrus P. SPAULDING has been expelled by Company E.

On Thursday evening next Capt. Robert P. Courtney and the members of Company D, Ninth Regiment, will give their annual ball at Lyric Hall, in Sixth-avenue, for which event great preparations have been in progress for some time. Bernstein's orchestra will furnish the music on the occasion.

The fifth annual ball of Company I, Twelfth Infantry, will take place at Irving Hall on Thursday evening next, when the promenade and orchestra music will be given by Grafulla's band. This company was formerly known as the National Greys, and were organized in 1826. Their balls are a new feature, but a very successful one, the guests being very select.

Major-Gen. Shaler, in recent orders, announces the appointment of John Fowler, Jr., (late Colonel, A. A. G. and Chief of Staff, First Division,) to be Ordnance Officer on the First Division Staff, with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Donaldson, resigned.

In announcing the retirement of First Lieut. Robert P. Perry, U. S. Regulars Army, on the retired list as a Lieutenant-Colonel on account of wounds received in battle, Gen. McDowell, the commander of the Department of the East, takes occasion to bear witness to the zeal, fidelity and intelligence with which Lieut.-Col. Perry has discharged the various staff duties intrusted to him at Army Head-quarters in this City.

The First Cavalry Regiment will soon appear in new uniforms, with helmet somewhat similar in style to that of the Prussian service.

The resignations of the following-named officers in the First Division have been accepted by the Commander-in-Chief during December: Major Wm. Manson, Seventy-ninth Regiment; Adjt. Charles H. Patrick, Thirty-seventh Regiment; First Lieut. Wm. McMaster, Seventy-ninth Regiment; Capt. Alexander Croall, Seventy-ninth Regiment; Quartermaster A. G. Agnew, First Brigade; Second Lieut. William Winters, Eighth Regiment; Capt. Theodore J. Gisburne, Eighth Regiment; First Lieut. F. A. Schermerhorn, Seventh Regiment; Capt. Gottlieb Kunz, First Cavalry; Capt. John Mitchell, Eighty-fourth Regiment; Second Lieut. John Broecher, Eighty-second Regiment; First Lieut. Michael Roche, Eighth Regiment.

The initiation ball of the Twenty-second Regiment takes place to-morrow evening, at the Academy of Music. Although following so close upon the heels of the Americus Club ball, and happening on the same night chosen by the Seventh Regiment veterans for their concert, we have no doubt that the officers and members of the Twenty-second will achieve a great success with their reception and ball. The preparations for the event have been mainly in the hands of Capt. Wm. J. H. McGrath, and the arrangements are understood to be as near perfection as possible. The Academy will be decorated in good taste, and the programmes will be a pleasant surprise to the ladies.

Sentence of Counterfeiters.

Judge BENEDICT sat at the United States Circuit Court, yesterday, for the purpose of sentencing criminals, convicted a short time ago of dealing in counterfeit currency. Patrick McCloskey, sentenced to three years imprisonment; Wm. Johnson, sentenced to one years' imprisonment; James Fitzpatrick, three years; John P. Rogers, alias Daniel Brownley, two years; John Bowden, eight years, at Albany Penitentiary; Michael Moynahan, five years, at Kings County Penitentiary; William Quinn, four years; Wm. Martin, four years. In the case of James Gardiner, sentence was deferred for the purpose of obtaining additional evidence. In the case of Col. Clarke, a stay of sentence was granted at the suggestion of Ex-Judge FULLERTON, in order to have a medical examination instituted to ascertain whether the accused is insane. Assistant District-Attorney PURDY appeared for the Government.

LAW REPORTS.

DECISIONS.

SUPREME COURT—CHAMBERS—JAN. 7.

By Judge Brady.

Barry *vs.* Fisher; proposed order settled.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 7.—No. 218.—*P. H. Morgan, et al., Commissioners of Bank of Louisiana, vs. John Thornhill, et al., petitioning creditors.*—The appeal in this case is taken from a decree of the Circuit Judge of the Fifth Judicial Circuit, exercising special jurisdiction under the twentieth section of the Bankrupt act, and motion is made to dismiss it because the decree appealed from was rendered by virtue of the special power conferred on the Circuit Court to exercise "a general superintendence of all cases and questions arising under the Bankrupt act, to be exercised in term time or vacation," from which class of appeals, it is insisted, no appeal lies. It is also urged that the decree is not a final decree, and that no appeal lies from it on that account. A final decree is rendered in Court, and the decree in this case was rendered out of Court, and is therefore interlocutory.

The Commissioners of the bank assert that the order (appointing receiver) has divested them of the assets confided to their care by a judgment of the State Court, in advance of the institution of any proceedings in bankruptcy, and they insist that the proceeding is in violation of law, and ask that, pending their appeal, they may be restored to the control of the affairs of the bank.

Cushing for the motion to dismiss; P. Phelps opposed.

KINGS COUNTY SUPREME COURT—JAN. 8.

DECISION ABOUT A NATIONAL GUARD EXEMPTION.

Before Judge Pratt.

Gustave Froelick vs. The Board of Assessors of Brooklyn.—This application is made to compel the assessors of the City of Brooklyn to allow the relator exemption from taxes on an assessment of $900. The relator states that he became a member of the National Guard in this county in 1856, and served faithfully eight years until 1864, when he was honorably discharged. The military code of 1870 repeals all ex-motions other than as specified therein, and does not continue or specify the exemption claimed under the code of 1862, and previously.

Whatever my individual opinion may have been, my decision on this application must be governed by that of the Court of Appeals in Vol. 38 New-York Reports, 629, (The People, &c., *vs.* Roper and others, Assessors of the City of Utica,) in which case a similar exemption was claimed, and the Court of Appeals decided against the claim, holding that the provisions in the military code formerly allowing $500 exemption after seven years' service being repealed, the repeal cut off exemption for the past as well as for the future, and that the Legislature had power so to do. This decision of the Court of Appeals must be followed by me; and, accordingly, the application of the relator is denied, without costs.

(Signed,) C. E. PRATT, J. S. C.

BROOKLYN CITY COURT—JAN. 8.

Before Judge McCue.

ALLEGED ATTEMPT TO SWINDLE A LAWYER.

Michael Tarrall vs. *Robert Fletcher.*—This case came up in a motion to punish the plaintiff for a contempt in refusing to obey a subpœna directed to him as a witness in his own case. It is said that the action is brought to obtain counsel fees which had been refused on account of a settlement between the plaintiff and defendant before the original suit had been determined. The decision was reserved.

MOTION FOR ALIMONY.

Mary E. Rosell vs. *John Rosell.*—Action for limited divorce on the ground of cruel and inhuman treatment. Before the Court on motion for alimony and counsel fees. Counsel fee of $25 ordered. Question of alimony passed for the present.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JAN. 7.

FIRST BOARD.

$10,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '62	108⅜	100 Pacific Mail	39¼
6,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '64	107⅞	200 do	39¾
5,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '65	108	50 do	39⅝
5,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '65 new	107⅝	200 N. Y. C. & Hud. R.	91⅛
40,000 U.S. 5-20 R., '67	107⅜	300 do	91¼
5,000 U.S. 5s, 10-40 C.	103⅛	100 do	91⅜
1,000 Ten. 6s, old	62½	200 do	91⅝
35,000 Ten. 6s, new	61⅞	200 do	92
15,000 do	61¾	200 do	92⅛
20,000 do	61¾	200 Reading	98⅜
15,000 do	61¾	40 do	98½
10,000 do	61¾	100 do	98⅝
5,000 Va. 6s, R., old	50⅛	500 Lake S. & M. So.	89½
11,000 do	50	450 do	89⅜
7,000 Ga. 5s, 7s, G. B.	93⅞	100 do	89½
2,000 Ga. 5s, 6s	78	50 do	90
5,000 S. C. 6s, R.	85½	100 do	90¼
11,000 Pac. R. 7s, G'd by Mo	95	400 do	89⅝
1,000 Cen. P. R. G. bs	90⅜	100 do	91¾
9,000 do	90⅜	200 do	91¾
25,000 Un. Pac. R. 1st 7s	75	1700 Union Pac.	11⅜
5,000 Un. P. 7s, L. G. bs	54⅛	350 fil. Central	139¼
2,000 M. & St. P. 8s, 1st	105⅛	50 do	139¼
20 Merch's Bank	112¾	300 do	139⅜
50 Phenix Bank	105	300 Chic. & N. W.	69⅜
100 Adams Ex. Co.	64½	200 do	69⅝
		500 do	69¾
		100 do	70
		100 do	b60 70⅜
		100 do	b60 70¼
		100 do	b. cash 70¼
		100 Chic. & N. W. Pref.	81⅝
		100 do	81⅜
		400 do	b. cash 81⅜
		100 C. C. & Ind.	82¾
		700 N. J. Cen. ex-rights	100
		100 do	90⅜
		200 do	100⅛
		100 Chic. & R. I.	104⅛
		50 do	104⅜
		100 do	b. cash 104¾
		100 Mil. & St. P.	49⅛
		300 do	49¾
		300 do	b. cash 49¾
		100 Mil. & St. P. Pref.	71⅝
		100 do	71⅞
		100 do	b3 72
		200 do	b. bet. cash 72
		100 Tol., W. & W.	93⅛
		100 do	93⅜
		50 do	93½
		29 Del., L. & W.	105
		70 do	104⅞
		100 Alton & T. H.	21½
		200 Ohio & Miss.	27⅛
		1500 do	27⅜
		200 do	28
		50 North'n Missouri	35½
		35 do	35
		20 do	35⅜
		100 H. & St. Jo.	94⅜
		200 do	94½
		7 do	94⅝
		100 H. & St. Jo. Pref.	106
		100 Dub. & S. City	90
		100 C., C. & Ind. Cen.	17⅜

SECOND BOARD.

$6,000 U.S. 6s, '81, C.	110⅜	1000 W. Un. Tel.	45
6,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '64	108⅜	300 do	b. c. 45⅛
10,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '65	108⅜	5 N. Y. C. & H. R. R.	92
20,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '65, new	107⅞	100 do	b. bet. c. 91⅝
810 do	c. all. 107⅞	400 do	91⅝
10,000 U.S. 5s, 10-40 C.	103	400 Erie R.	23½
5,000 do	107	400 Reading R.	99
25,000 U.S. 5-20 C., '67, b5	107⅜	25 Mich. Cen. R.	116⅛
160,000 do	107⅜	100 L. S. & M. So. R.	92⅛
2,500 do	c. 107⅜	1000 do	bet. c. 92⅛
2,000 U.S. 5-20 R., '67	107⅜	1000 do	92⅛
3,000 Va. 6s, old	67⅛	100 Un. Pac. R.	12⅜
5,000 So. C. 6s, R., Jan. & July	61⅛	100 do	12⅜
10,000 Mo. 6s	89½	100 Cleve. & P. R.	106
5,000 Mo. 6s, H. & St. Jo.	85	100 Chic. & N. W.	71
21,000 Pac. R. 7s, G'd by Mo	95	100 Chic. & N. W. Pf.	82¼
1,000 Cen. P. R. G. bs	90⅜	600 Chic. & R. I. R.	105⅛
9,000 do	90⅜	500 do	bet. c. 105
25,000 Un. Pac. R. 1st 7s	75	200 do	104⅝
5,000 Un. P. 7s, L. G. bs	54⅛	500 Ohio & M. R.	29
2,000 M. & St. P. 8s, 1st	105⅛	246 Mor. & Ess. R.	88
20 Merch's Bank	112¾	100 H. & St. J. R. bc.	94⅛
50 Phenix Bank	105	200 H. & St. J. R. Pf.	106⅜
100 Adams Ex. Co.	64½	500 M. & St. P. Pf. bc.	72⅛
		200 C., C. & I. C. R.	17⅜
		do	b15 18
		do	18
		do	b10 18

SATURDAY, Jan. 7—P. M.

The New-Year Dividends have had their legitimate effect upon the Deposits at Bank, which increase on the averages of the week $13,814,830. Of this sum $5,529,345 is in Gold, and $3,786,052 in Greenbacks. The Banks increase their Loans $2,160,609. The Treasury Office has paid out on the January Gold Interest on the Public Funds $9,248,127, of which $5,625,000 was prepaid at the very close of the Old Year, and included in last week's review. The Office has also disbursed the Greenback Interest on about $65,000,000 United States Currency 6 ₱ cents., issued to the Pacific Roads, and $698,000 Gold on the Principal of the Loan of 1871. There was also a purchase of $2,000,000 United States 5-20s, for the Sinking Fund paid for in Greenbacks on Wednesday last. The receipts for Customs for the five business days of the week amount to $3,168,264. The Treasury sold $1,000,000 Gold on Thursday last. The gain in the Greenback average at Bank is mainly due to the disbursements of the Treasury on Pacific Road Interest and for 5-20s, though it seems probable that Greenbacks have come in, to a fair amount, by express from the country.

The market for Money worked easily at the close of the week at 7 ₱ cent., and the Stock market was ¼@½ ₱ cent. higher on the Public Funds, and sensibly improved on the Bank Statement in the afternoon. The Southern State Bonds were nearly all better than on Friday, and the Central and Union Pacific Mortgages each improved ½ ₱ cent., Centrals 90½, Unions 72@73¼ ₱ cent. Bills on London were firm at 109⅛@109¼, and the sales of Gold steady at 110⅛@110⅜ ₱ cent., the trade demand to pay Customs and to pay for Exchange being quite equal to the Gold Interest coming out of the Treasury. At the close of business in the Long Room, in the Afternoon, the following quotations were made as compared with Friday night. The Railway market is favorably influenced, as well by the declaration of two important Half-Yearly Dividends, as by the ease in money. The Lake Shore is to pay out $1,750,000 Feb. 1, as a 4 ₱ cent. Dividend on a Capital of $35,000,000, and the Illinois Central $1,250,000 in Gold, Jan. 30, as a 5 ₱ cent. Dividend on a Capital of $25,000,000. This last-named Dividend is declared in Gold, not alone because the net business of the Road for the six months justifies it, but in deference to the English Stockholders who own about 85 ₱ cent. of the Capital, and who are thus enabled to realize the full income at the rate of ten ₱ cent. per annum, without abatement for Exchange:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JAN. 7.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	106⅞	107
United States 5-20s of 1862	108½	108⅝
United States 5-20s of 1867	107⅜	107⅝
American Gold	110¼	110⅝
Bills on London, 60 days	109½	109⅝
New Bonds of Tennessee	61¾	62
New-York Central & Hudson	91	91⅜
N. Y. C. & H. Debt. Certificates	87	87½
Reading Railroad	98¾	98⅞
Chicago and Rock Island	104⅜	104⅞
North-west Common	70⅛	70⅜
North-west Preferred	81¾	82⅜
Pacific Mail Company	39⅞	40⅛
St. Paul Preferred	72½	73⅜
St. Paul Common	49¼	49⅞
Lake Shore	91¾	92¼
Ohio and Mississippi	28¼	29½
Toledo and Wabash	48⅜	49⅜
Western Telegraph	44½	45¼
Erie	22⅜	22½

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₱ cent. reg., '81	110⅜	5-20 coup., '67	107⅜
6 ₱ cent. coup., '81	110⅜	5-20 coup., '68	108
5-20 coup., '62	108⅜	10-40 reg.	107
5-20 coup., '64	108⅜	10-40 coup.	107
5-20 coup., '65	108⅜	6s currency	110¼
5-20 coup., n. i., '65	107⅜		

And the following for the State Bonds:

Tennessee old	61⅛	Ohio 6 ₱ c., '81	100
Texas, 7s, new Bds	67	Illinois Can't bds., '70	100
Virginia 6s, old	67½	Illinois coup. 6s, '77	100
Virginia 6s, new	66½	Illinois 7 ₱ c., '70	100
Georgia 7s, Gold bds	84	Illinois War Loan	100
N.

DRY GOODS.

CLEARING-OUT SALE.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

ON MONDAY, JAN. 9,

WILL OFFER THE

BALANCE OF THEIR IMPORTATION

OF

PLAIN AND FANCY SILKS,

DRESS GOODS,

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES,

INDIA SHAWLS AND SCARFS,

BROCHE AND PAISLEY SHAWLS,

MOURNING GOODS,

VELVETS AND VELVETEENS,

AT AN

IMMENSE REDUCTION IN PRICES,

TO CLOSE THE SEASON, PRIOR TO TAKING

THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL ACCOUNT

OF STOCK.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER

ON MONDAY, JAN. 9,

BARGAINS IN

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

A LARGE IMPORTATION OF BARNSLEY IRISH AND SCOTCH SHEETINGS, IN EVERY WIDTH, FROM 30 CTS.

SIX CASES OF BARNSLEY DOUBLE DAMASKS, NEW PATTERNS, AT REDUCED PRICES.

RICHARDSON'S IRISH LINENS, IN EVERY MAKE AND NUMBER, AT REDUCED PRICES.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF TOWELS, $1 50 PER DOZEN UPWARD.

5-4x5-4 NAPKINS, $1 PER DOZEN TO THE FINEST GOODS IMPORTED.

SEVERAL BALES OF CRASH, FROM 9 CTS.

HUCK AND DIAPER TOWELING, IN EVERY WIDTH, FROM 12½ CTS.

ALSO, A SPLENDID STOCK OF

BLANKETS, QUILTS, FLANNELS, &c.,

IN ALL THE POPULAR MAKES,

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

DOMESTIC SHIRTINGS

AND

SHEETINGS,

OF EVERY WELL-KNOWN BRAND, AT PACKAGE PRICES.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

WILL OFFER, ON MONDAY, JAN. 9,

THEIR ENTIRE STOCK OF

LADIES' UNDER-CLOTHING,

AT A GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES, BEFORE TAKING THEIR SEMI-ANNUAL ACCOUNT OF STOCK.

LADIES' TUCKED SKIRTS, 75 CENTS—REDUCED FROM $1.

LADIES' FRENCH TUCKED SKIRTS, $1—REDUCED FROM $1 50.

LADIES' CHEMISES AT 75 CENTS—REDUCED FROM $1.

LADIES' NIGHT DRESSES, $2.

LADIES' NIGHT DRESSES, TUCKED, $2 50.

LADIES' DRAWERS, 75 CENTS.

LADIES' DRAWERS, TUCKED, $1.

SWISS OVERDRESSES AND TUNICS.

INFANTS' WARDROBES, SLIPS, DRESSES, SHAWLS, SKIRTS AND CLOAKS.

ASTRAKHAN CLOAKS AT $20 AND $25.

BLACK VELVET AND CLOTH CLOAKS, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL CONTINUE TO OFFER,

AT A GREAT SACRIFICE, THE BALANCE OF THE GOODS COMPRISED IN THE VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS OF THEIR RETAIL ESTABLISHMENT, Among which will be found some ELEGANT NOVELTIES IN VELVET, SILK AND POPLIN SUITS, ORGANDIE DRESSES, MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S DRESSES, A BEAUTIFUL ASSORTMENT OF BONNETS, HATS, And a general variety of MILLINERY ARTICLES, VELVET AND CLOTH CLOAKS, SACKS, POLONAISES, BREAKFAST JACKETS, SABLE, MINK, BLACK MARTIN AND ERMINE FURS, &c.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

WILL EXHIBIT, ON MONDAY, JAN. 9, AN ADDITION AT ITS FIFTH INSTALLMENT OF THEIR RECENT PURCHASES IN VARIOUS STYLES OF CHOICE SILKS, VIZ.:

FANCY SILKS, 75 CENTS PER YARD.

FANCY SILKS, EXTRA QUALITY, 87½ CENTS PER YARD.

BLACK STRIPES, EXCELLENT QUALITY, $1 PER YARD—RECENT PRICE, $1 50.

NICE QUALITY BLACK DRESS SILKS, $1 50 AND $1 75 PER YARD.

BETTER QUALITY BLACK DRESS SILKS, $2 PER YARD—FORMERLY $2 50.

OTHER MAKES FROM $2 PER YARD UPWARD.

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF NEW PLAIN SILKS, SUITABLE FOR BRIDAL, EVENING AND WALKING DRESSES, $2 PER YARD AND UPWARD.

ALSO, A LARGE LINE OF CHOICE COLORS, IN CHOICE SHADES, FROM $1 25.

A VERY LOT OF REAL IRISH POPLINS.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

HAVE OPENED

TWO MORE CASES OF REAL INDIA CAMEL'S-HAIR SHAWLS,

PURCHASED RECENTLY IN EUROPE AT A GREAT SACRIFICE,

AND NOW OFFERED AT EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS.

PRICES FROM $50 EACH UPWARD.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

A. T. STEWART & CO.

ARE OFFERING

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS IN EVERY VARIETY OF HOUSEKEEPING GOODS, VIZ.:

LINENS, SHEETINGS, DAMASKS, DAMASK CLOTHS, NAPKINS, DOYLIES, TOWELINGS, TICKINGS, FLANNELS, QUILTS, COUNTERPANES, &c., WITH AN IMMENSE STOCK OF IRISH BROWN AND BLEACHED SHEETINGS, 9-4 TO 16-4 WIDE.

THE ATTENTION OF FRIENDS, CUSTOMERS AND STRANGERS IS RESPECTFULLY INVITED.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

NICHOLS, BURTNETT & CO.

WILL CONTINUE THEIR SALE OF

FINE FURS,

ASTRAKHAN AND SEAL SACKS,

AT

EXTREMELY LOW PRICES.

NO. 477 BROADWAY.

R. H. MACY.

A fine assortment of REAL LACE GOODS.

FRENCH AND SCOTCH EMBROIDERIES, EMBROIDERED LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, HOSIERY AND SMALL WARES, HOUSEKEEPING AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, FANCY GOODS, BOOKS, &c., At Popular Prices.

14th-st. and 6th-av.

HAIR! HAIR!

SHAW'S PATENT HAIR SWITCHES AND CURLS, equal to human hair, can be combed, curled and dressed over.

HUMAN HAIR, cheapest in the country.

SWITCHES, one yard long, $8.

CURLS, $1 per set and upward.

Latest styles on hand. Ladies' own chignons dressed for 50 cents. Only depot, No. 258 Bowery, near 4th-st. CAUTION.—Any one who counterfeits or infringes my patents will be dealt with according to law.

DRY GOODS.

Bradbury Bros.,

(LATE SUGDEN & BRADBURY,)

Nos. 212 and 214 Bowery,

One door below Bleecker-st.

Preparatory to taking a semi-annual inventory of stock, we shall offer the most UNQUALIFIED INDUCEMENTS TO PURCHASERS of Dry Goods.

Our DRESS GOODS stock will be found WELL ASSORTED, and our PRICES AT LEAST 30 PER CENT. LESS THAN BEFORE THE HOLIDAYS.

Also,

BLACK AND COLORED SILKS, SATINS, VELVETEENS, &c.,

to which, together with several specialties in GLOVES AND FANCY GOODS, we invite particular attention.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Having determined to close out the balance of our CLOAKS, we have reduced them ONE-HALF THE ORIGINAL PRICE.

CLOTH CLOAKS, $3 AND UPWARD.

The greatest bargains ever offered.

BRADBURY BROS.,

(Late Sugden & Bradbury,)

Nos. 212 and 214 Bowery,

One door below Bleecker-st.

HOUSEHOLD LINEN DEPARTMENT

We are now offering some remarkably CHEAP GOODS in this department. The following are fully 25 PER CENT. UNDER THE USUAL PRICES:

1,000 DOZEN NAPKINS, FROM $1 TO $10 PER DOZEN.

2,500 TABLE-CLOTHS, FROM $1 50 TO $20 EACH.

500 PIECES "TOWELING," FROM 12½c. PER YARD UPWARD.

PILLOW-CASE LINENS AND SHEETINGS IN EVERY WIDTH.

Having just finished our SEMI-ANNUAL INVENTORY, any odd lots will be sold at nearly HALF PRICE.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO.,

BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

NEW SILKS.

ARNOLD, CONSTABLE & CO. WILL OPEN, MONDAY, JAN. 9, AN ELEGANT STOCK OF MEDIUM, RICH AND EXTRA QUALITY "TAFFETA DE LYON," FAILLE, IMPERIAL CORD AND GROS D'ECOSSE SILKS,

In all the newest colorings for

EVENING AND STREET COSTUMES.

BLACK DRAP DE FRANCE,

TAFFETA DE LYON,

FAILLES, TAFFETAS, &c., &c.

The above stock, just received, forming the largest and most complete selection in the City, (all new and fresh goods,) purchased greatly below their ACTUAL VALUE, will be offered at a SMALL ADVANCE ON THE IMPORTATION COST.

BROADWAY, CORNER 19TH-ST.

DIVIDENDS.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
No. 96 WARREN-ST., Dec. 21, 1870.

The trustees of this institution have ordered that the usual Semi-annual Dividend at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum on all sums which have remained on deposit for six or three months, be paid on and after Monday, Jan. 16, 1871.

WALTER W. CONCKLIN, President.
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, Secretary.

NINTH DIVIDEND.

STAR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 96 BROADWAY.

The Board of Directors of this Company have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of FIVE PER CENT., free of Government tax, payable on demand.

JAMES M. HODGES, Secretary.

TWELFTH DIVIDEND.

YONKERS AND NEW-YORK FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 178 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 4, 1871.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable on demand. JOHN W. MURRAY, Secretary.

THIRTY-EIGHTH DIVIDEND.

CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OFFICE No. 135 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 5, 1871.

The usual Semi-annual Dividend of Seven per Cent. (free of tax) has been declared, payable on demand. JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW-YORK, (ESTABLISHED 1787.) OFFICE No. 64 WALL-ST.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 6, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared the usual Semi-annual Dividend of FIVE PER CENT., free of Government tax, payable on and after the 16th inst. The transfer-books will be closed from this date until the 16th inst.

JOSEPH L. TOWNSEND, Secretary.

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY,
BOSTON, Dec. 16, 1870.

THE COUPONS OF THE FIRST Mortgage Bonds of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, due Jan. 1, 1871, will be paid in gold, free of Government tax, on and after that date, at the office of the Company in Boston and at the banking-house of Morton, Bliss & Co., New-York. Schedules of coupons will be received for examination on and after the 26th inst.

JOHN M. S. WILLIAMS, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY, NEW-YORK, Jan. 7, 1871.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT., in gold, free of Government tax, has been declared by the Board of Directors of this Company, payable on the 30th day of January inst., to the holders of full paid shares registered at the close of the 14th day of January inst., after which date, and until the 4th day of February next, the transfer books will be closed.

THOMAS E. WALKER, Treasurer.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' SAVINGS INSTITUTION, No. 293 Bowery, near Houston-st. DIVIDEND.—The Trustees have declared a dividend at the rate of SIX per Cent. per annum on all sums of from $5 to $10,000 entitled thereto, for the six months and three months ending Dec. 31, payable on and after the 16. ALFRED D. CONKLIN, President; HENRY C. FISHER, Secretary.

OFFICE TRADESMEN'S FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 108 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 3, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Seven per Cent., payable on and after the 10th inst., free of tax. T. Y. BROWN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE INTERNATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 113 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 3, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF this Company have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., (free from Government tax,) payable on demand.

WM. G. HUGHES, Secretary.

DIVIDEND—MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' Fire Insurance Company, No. 45 Wall-st., (Bank of New-York building). A Semi-annual Dividend of Eight (8) per Cent. has this day been declared payable on demand, free of tax.

JOHN M. TOMPKINS, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 4, 1871.

COMMERCE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, OFFICE No. 27 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 5, 1871.

DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Five per Cent., free from Government tax, has this day been declared, payable on and after MONDAY, the 9th inst. WM. E. HOXIE, Secretary.

OFFICE EMPIRE CITY FIRE INSURANCE CO., No. 102 BROADWAY.
NEW-YORK, Jan. 5, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF this Company has this day declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on demand. WM. A. BURTIS, Jr., Secretary.

FINANCIAL.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY COMPANY,
CLEVELAND, Dec. 24, 1870.

A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of this Company will be held at the office of the Company, in Cleveland, Ohio, on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 25, 1871, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 2 o'clock P. M., to vote upon a proposition to aid in the construction of and leasing a line of railroad between Springfield and Cincinnati, Ohio, and upon a contract with the Cincinnati, Sandusky and Cleveland Railroad Company for running, and business arrangements.

The transfer-books will be closed on the evening of Jan. 14, and open on the 26th inst.

By order of the Board of Directors.

GEO. H. RUSSELL, Secretary.

OFFICE CENTRAL PETROLEUM COMPANY, No. 45 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK,
Dec. 27, 1870.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders, for the election of Trustees to serve during the ensuing year, will be held at this office on MONDAY, Jan. 9, 1871. The polls will be open from 12 M. to 1 P. M.

The transfer-books will be closed from Dec. 31, 1870, to Jan. 10, 1871, both inclusive.

L. J. BELLONI, Jr., Secretary.

MONEY TO LOAN ON DESIRABLE IMproved and unimproved City, and Brooklyn improved real estate; mortgages promptly cashed; principals only dealt with.

WM. SINCLAIR, Jr., & CO., No. 3 Pine-st.

VERY SAFE AND DESIRABLE.—Eight and ten per cent. bonds, payable in this City, for sale below par by ARTHUR T. PITCH & CO., No. 14 Pine-st.

FINANCIAL.

FOR SALE.

CHOICE

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,

PAYING

10 PER CENT. & OVER,

FREE OF ALL TAXES.

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST COUPONS PAYABLE IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER, BELOW PAR.

GOVERNMENT AND OTHER SECURITIES

RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE AT THE BEST RATES, AND BONDS PURCHASED BY OUT-OF-TOWN RESIDENTS SENT BY EXPRESS FREE OF CHARGE.

TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS OF ESTATES, CAPITALISTS, AND OTHERS SEEKING RELIABLE INVESTMENTS ARE PURCHASING THESE LOANS.

ALSO, AN EXTENSIVE VARIETY OF OTHER SECURITIES FOR SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS AT LOW RATES. FOR SALE BY

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

BANKER, STOCKBROKER AND AUCTIONEER,

NO. 43 PINE-ST.

N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau-st. New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION

RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD.

MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

8 per Cent. Interest

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

OF THE ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY.

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold.

105 MILES COMPLETED, and in operation, the earnings on which are in excess of interest on the total issue. Grading finished, and ONLY 6 MILES OF TRACK ARE TO BE LAID TO COMPLETE THE ROAD. Mortgage at the rate of $15,000 per mile. Price 97½, and accrued interest. We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish maps and pamphlets upon application.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,
No. 54 Pine-st.

TANNER & CO.,
No. 11 Wall-st.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 10, 1870.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this Bank for the election of Directors for the ensuing year, and Inspectors of the succeeding election, will be held at their banking-house on TUESDAY, the 10th of January, 1871, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M. The transfer-books will be closed from Jan. 6 to 11, inclusive.

ANTHONY LANE, Cashier.

OFFICE METROPOLITAN GAS-LIGHT CO., BROADWAY, CORNER 42D-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1870.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of the Metropolitan Gas-light Company for election of Directors will be held on MONDAY, Jan. 9, 1871, at this office. Poll open from 12 M. to 2 P. M.

The transfer-book will be closed from the evening of Dec. 24, 1870, to the morning of Jan. 10, 1871.

WM. MEIKLEHAM, Secretary.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1870.

AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this institution for the ensuing year, and for three Inspectors for the next ensuing election will be held at the banking-house on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 11, 1871.

Polls will be open from 2 to 3 o'clock. By order,

GEO. W. YOULE, Cashier.

MERCANTILE NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 6, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this Bank will be held at the banking-house, corner of Broadway and Dey-st., on TUESDAY, the 10th day of January next, between the hours of 12 o'clock M. and 1 o'clock P. M.

N. AMERMAN, Cashier.

NATIONAL BUTCHERS' AND DROVERS' BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 10, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this Bank and for Inspectors of the next ensuing election, will be held at the banking-house, No. 124 Bowery, on TUESDAY, the 10th day of January next, between the hours of 12 and 1 P. M.

G. G. BRINCKERHOFF, Cashier.

BOWERY NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1870.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders for the election of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may be brought before them, will be held at the banking-house, on Jan. 17, between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M.

R. HAMILTON, Cashier

OFFICE OF THE EAGLE FIRE COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 30, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this Company and for inspectors, will be held at the Company's office, No. 71 Wall-st., on TUESDAY, Jan. 10, 1871, commencing at 12 o'clock M. and closing at 1 o'clock P. M.

A. J. CLINTON, Secretary.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a meeting of the stockholders of the Hempstead and Rockaway Railroad Company will be held at the office of said Company, No. 78 Broadway, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1, 1871, at 1 o'clock P. M., at which will be submitted for consideration an agreement for the consolidation of said Company with the New-York and Hempstead Plains Railroad Company,

THOS. C. GOETCHIUS, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1870.

UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, NO. 73 BROADWAY, CORNER OF RECTOR-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 7, 1871.

AN ELECTION FOR TEN TRUSTEES of the Union Trust Company of New-York, of the third class, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 73 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 17, 1871, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.

C. T. CARLTON, Secretary.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—THAT a meeting of the Stockholders of the New-York and Hempstead Plains Railroad Company will be held at the office of the said Company, No. 78 Broadway, in New-York, on TUESDAY, Feb. 1, 1871, at 12 o'clock M., at which will be submitted for consideration an agreement for the consolidation of said Company with the Hempstead and Rockaway Railroad Company.

THOS. C. GOETCHIUS, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1870.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF DIRECtors for this Bank will be held at the banking-room on TUESDAY, the 10th day of January, 1871. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 P. M.

J. L. WORTH, Cashier.

AN ELECTION OF FIVE TRUSTEES of the New-York Balance Dock Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 9 Wall-st., in the City of New-York, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M., on the second WEDNESDAY of January proximo.

Dated NEW-YORK, Dec. 30, 1870.

JAMES B. NICHOLSON, Secretary.

PHENIX NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this Bank will take place at the banking-house on Tuesday, the 10th of January, 1871.

Polls open from 12 M. to 1 P. M.

JOHN PARKER, Cashier.

TRADESMEN'S NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 27, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRectors will be held on TUESDAY, Jan. 10, from 12 M. to 2 P. M.

ANTHONY HALSEY, Cashier.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRectors of the Relief Fire Insurance Company will be held at their office, No. 149 Broadway, on TUESDAY, the 10th January, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M. W. E. CRARY, Secretary.

JAN. 4

GROCERS' BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 19, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRectors of this Bank will be held at the banking-house, on the 10th day of January next, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock.

SAMUEL B. WHITE, Cashier.

THE CHATHAM NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK.—The annual election for fifteen directors of this bank will be held at the banking-house, No. 134 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 10, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.

GEORGE M. HARD, Cashier.

THE MARKET NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 27, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking-house on TUESDAY, Jan. 10, 1871, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M. A. GILBERT, Cashier.

NINTH NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 10, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this Bank will be held at the banking-rooms, Nos. 407 and 409 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 10, 1871, between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M.

JOHN T. HILL, Cashier.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

A STRICTLY PRIVATE FAMILY, residing in East 18th-st., convenient to Clarendon, Gramercy, Westminster and Everett Hotels, would rent, without board, to a single gentleman, a front room, bedroom connecting, with modern conveniences. Those wishing first-class accommodations may address, with name, B., Box No. 143 Times Office.

A SUITE OF FURNISHED ROOMS, with private table, consisting of parlor, large bedroom and dressing-room, in an old-established house. None but those of the highest respectability need apply to SYPHER & CO., No. 547 Broadway.

TO LET, FURNISHED.—TWO OR three rooms, on parlor floor, to one or more gentlemen; also, room on third floor; references exchanged. No. 45 East 18th-st., between Broadway and 4th-av.

ONE BRIGHT, CHEERFUL SUITE of rooms, in private family; comforts of home offered; private table, if desired; liberal terms. Call at No. 273 4th-av., nearly opposite Calvary Church; references.

FIFTH-AVENUE.—NO. 251, CORNER 28TH-st.; one suite of three or four rooms, on third floor; private table; also one single room for a gentleman. French man cook.

NO. 343 WEST 23D-ST.—A COMFORTable room, with board, and fire for a gentleman at $10 per week; also a room for two, $14.

NO. 41 EAST 21ST-ST.—A GOOD SIZED single third-story room to let, with board, to a gentleman.

NO. 28 WEST 19TH-ST.—HANDSOMELY-furnished room for a family or party of gentlemen; also single rooms; house and table first-class.

NO. 358 WEST 23D-ST.—VERY DESIRAble rooms to let with board.

SAVINGS BANKS.

EXCELSIOR SAVINGS BANK.
No. 368 6th-av. Booth's Theatre.

Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS from 6 to 8.

Money deposited ON OR BEFORE JAN. 20 will draw interest FROM JAN. 1.

Interest at 7 per cent. per annum will be paid on all sums remaining in bank Jan. 1, deposited on or before July 20 and Oct. 20, 1870. Also, AN EXTRA DIVIDEND of 1 per cent. on all sums of $1,000 and under, deposited before Aug. 1, 1869.

If not withdrawn, interest will be credited the account and draw interest from Jan. 1, same as a deposit of money.

WILLIAM M. GILES, President.
ISAAC S. BARRETT, Secretary.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION,

NO. 96 WARREN-ST., NEW-YORK,

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on all sums. Deposits made on or before 20th of January will draw interest from Jan. 1. Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M.

WALTER W. CONCKLIN, President
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, Secretary.

NATIONAL SAVINGS BANK.

THE FREEDMAN'S SAVINGS AND TRUST COMPANY.
(Chartered by the Government of the United States.)
No. 185 Bleecker-st.

DEPOSITS OVER $2,000,000.

INTEREST payable or compounded, free of all taxes, THREE TIMES in each year, or every thirty days, as depositors prefer. A specialty made of allowing interest from date of each deposit on sums of $50 and upward, so that funds may not be idle for months as in most Banks, but may return an income promptly. Married women and children have exclusive control over their money deposited in the National Savings Bank. All accounts strictly private and confidential. Deposits can be sent by express. All deposits payable ON DEMAND, with interest due.

Especial advantages afforded to trustees, guardians and others, having in charge trust funds; also, to societies, lodges, divisions, associations, &c.

Open daily from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., and MONDAYS and SATURDAYS from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish maps and pamphlets upon application.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,
No. 54 Pine-st.

TANNER & CO.,
No. 11 Wall-st.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

FOURTH NATIONAL BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 10, 1870.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of this Bank for the election of Directors for the ensuing year, and Inspectors of the succeeding election, will be held at their banking-house on TUESDAY, the 10th of January, 1871, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M. The transfer-books will be closed from Jan. 6 to 11, inclusive.

ANTHONY LANE, Cashier.

OFFICE METROPOLITAN GAS-LIGHT CO., BROADWAY, CORNER 42D-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1870.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of the Metropolitan Gas-light Company for election of Directors will be held on MONDAY, Jan. 9, 1871, at this office. Poll open from 12 M. to 2 P. M.

The transfer-book will be closed from the evening of Dec. 24, 1870, to the morning of Jan. 10, 1871.

WM. MEIKLEHAM, Secretary.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1870.

AN ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this institution for the ensuing year, and for three Inspectors for the next ensuing election will be held at the banking-house on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 11, 1871.

Polls will be open from 2 to 3 o'clock. By order,

GEO. W. YOULE, Cashier.

MERCANTILE NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 6, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this Bank will be held at the banking-house, corner of Broadway and Dey-st., on TUESDAY, the 10th day of January next, between the hours of 12 o'clock M. and 1 o'clock P. M.

N. AMERMAN, Cashier.

NATIONAL BUTCHERS' AND DROVERS' BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 10, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this Bank and for Inspectors of the next ensuing election, will be held at the banking-house, No. 124 Bowery, on TUESDAY, the 10th day of January next, between the hours of 12 and 1 P. M.

G. G. BRINCKERHOFF, Cashier.

BOWERY NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1870.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders for the election of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may be brought before them, will be held at the banking-house, on Jan. 17, between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M.

R. HAMILTON, Cashier

OFFICE OF THE EAGLE FIRE COMPANY,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 30, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this Company and for inspectors, will be held at the Company's office, No. 71 Wall-st., on TUESDAY, Jan. 10, 1871, commencing at 12 o'clock M. and closing at 1 o'clock P. M.

A. J. CLINTON, Secretary.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a meeting of the stockholders of the Hempstead and Rockaway Railroad Company will be held at the office of said Company, No. 78 Broadway, New-York, on WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1, 1871, at 1 o'clock P. M., at which will be submitted for consideration an agreement for the consolidation of said Company with the New-York and Hempstead Plains Railroad Company,

THOS. C. GOETCHIUS, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1870.

UNION TRUST COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, NO. 73 BROADWAY, CORNER OF RECTOR-ST.,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 7, 1871.

AN ELECTION FOR TEN TRUSTEES of the Union Trust Company of New-York, of the third class, will be held at the office of the Company, No. 73 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 17, 1871, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.

C. T. CARLTON, Secretary.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—THAT a meeting of the Stockholders of the New-York and Hempstead Plains Railroad Company will be held at the office of the said Company, No. 78 Broadway, in New-York, on TUESDAY, Feb. 1, 1871, at 12 o'clock M., at which will be submitted for consideration an agreement for the consolidation of said Company with the Hempstead and Rockaway Railroad Company.

THOS. C. GOETCHIUS, Secretary.

NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1870.

THE NATIONAL PARK BANK OF THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 31, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION OF DIRECtors for this Bank will be held at the banking-room on TUESDAY, the 10th day of January, 1871. Polls open from 12 M. to 1 P. M.

J. L. WORTH, Cashier.

AN ELECTION OF FIVE TRUSTEES of the New-York Balance Dock Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 9 Wall-st., in the City of New-York, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M., on the second WEDNESDAY of January proximo.

Dated NEW-YORK, Dec. 30, 1870.

JAMES B. NICHOLSON, Secretary.

PHENIX NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 24, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this Bank will take place at the banking-house on Tuesday, the 10th of January, 1871.

Polls open from 12 M. to 1 P. M.

JOHN PARKER, Cashier.

TRADESMEN'S NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 27, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRectors will be held on TUESDAY, Jan. 10, from 12 M. to 2 P. M.

ANTHONY HALSEY, Cashier.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRectors of the Relief Fire Insurance Company will be held at their office, No. 149 Broadway, on TUESDAY, the 10th January, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M. W. E. CRARY, Secretary.

JAN. 4

GROCERS' BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 19, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRectors of this Bank will be held at the banking-house, on the 10th day of January next, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock.

SAMUEL B. WHITE, Cashier.

THE CHATHAM NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK.—The annual election for fifteen directors of this bank will be held at the banking-house, No. 134 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 10, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M.

GEORGE M. HARD, Cashier.

THE MARKET NATIONAL BANK,
NEW-YORK, Dec. 27, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECTORS of this bank will be held at the banking-house on TUESDAY, Jan. 10, 1871, between the hours of 12 M. and 1 P. M. A. GILBERT, Cashier.

NINTH NATIONAL BANK, NEW-YORK, Dec. 10, 1870.

THE ANNUAL ELECTION FOR DIRECtors of this Bank will be held at the banking-rooms, Nos. 407 and 409 Broadway, on TUESDAY, Jan. 10, 1871, between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M.

JOHN T. HILL, Cashier.

AMUSEMENTS.

ITALIAN OPERA—FOURTEENTH-ST. THEATRE.

Lessees.....SNYDER & WHRATLEIGH
Business Manager.....D. DE VIVO

ON TUESDAY, JAN. 10, ONLY NIGHT OF UN BALLO IN MASCHERA,

with the following great star cast:

SCILLAG, LE FRANC, Miss ROSETTI DE GABRIEL, REINA, BACCELLI, LOCATELLI, and others.

Conductor.....Signor NICOLAO

Prices as usual. Sale of seats at the Theatre, at Schirmer's, Nos. 701 and 114 Broadway.

THE CHARITY BALL.

The fifteenth annual ball for the benefit of the NURSERY, will take place under the usual management at the Academy of Music, on the evening of THURSDAY, 2d February.

CHARITY BALL.

JAN. 10, 1871, AT THE NEW-YORK ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

In aid of the State Hospeptible Asylum for the Insane, under the auspices of 400 ladies and gentlemen of the Cities of New-York and Brooklyn. Tickets to be had of the managers and at the principal hotels.

Music by Graffula and Lander's Bands.

Supper by Delmonico.

Private boxes may be had by applying to Dr. Geo. F. Foote, No. 6 West 32d-st., and at the Academy of Music.

President, Mrs. J. J. ROOSEVELT.

Vice-Presidents, Mrs. Richard B. Connolly, Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. E. Phelps, Mrs. Park Godwin, Mrs. James Brooks, Mrs. E. A. Ra

WASHINGTON.

The Georgia Senators—The New Statue of Lincoln—Revocation of an Order Removing an Indian Agent—Abolished Revenue Officers—Obligations of Tobacco Dealers—Weekly Treasury Statement—Steam-Boat Accident.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—The Judiciary Committee of the Senate, at their meeting today, did not consider the case of the Georgia Senators, for which the meeting was called. The reason was that only Mr. MILLER was present. The others of the contestants were detained in South Carolina by a railroad accident, and they telegraphed the fact and requested a postponement of the hearing, which was accordingly granted.

VINNIE REAM'S STATUE OF LINCOLN.

VINNIE REAM'S statue of LINCOLN was exhibited to Secretary DELANO, members of the Press, and a few personal friends, this morning. It will not be again exposed till it is unveiled and presented to Congress. The uncovering of the statue was received with applause, and the work was regarded by all as being one of real excellence. The statue will certainly compare favorably with the statues in the capital building, being excelled in merit but by three or four. Miss REAM received many congratulations.

REMOVAL OF AN INDIAN AGENT.

An order was issued by Secretary DELANO, a few days ago, dismissing from office one CADY, an Indian Agent at the West, on the suggestion of Commissioner PARKER that CADY had in his possession a large amount of property belonging to the Government. The order was revoked, and the removal will not take place till a successor is appointed, and is prepared to receive possession of the property.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

OBLIGATIONS OF TOBACCO DEALERS.

Commissioner PLEASONTON states in an official letter that, according to the ruling of the Internal Revenue Office, manufacturers of tobacco, in order to comply with the provisions of section sixty-three of the act of July 20, 1868, must give bond for each screw-press kept for use in making plug or pressed tobacco, whether such press is used for pressing the lumps into shape (the shape screw press) or used for pressing the plugs into boxes (the box or finishing screw-press). In response to a statement from Cleveland, Ohio, that dealers buy and sell scraps and sweepings of tobacco in bulk, on which no tax has been paid, the Commissioner expresses surprise that any dealers in the United States should engage in this business without tax being paid, and states that it cannot be allowed. Refuse scraps, sweepings of tobacco and cigar-clippings, found upon the market unstamped, are liable to seizure and forfeiture, the same as unstamped manufactured tobacco.

TREASURY STATEMENT.

The following is an official statement covering the transactions for the past week:

Receipts of fractional currency	$682,500
Shipments of do	647,624
Shipments of fractional currency	234,897
Held as security for National Bank circulation	346,830,000
Held for public deposits	15,819,500
Mutilated notes burned	239,200
Total amount burned to date	35,795,638
Bank currency issued for bills destroyed	338,240
Balance due for mutilated notes	1,270,783
Bank circulation outstanding at this date	306,979,589
Fractional currency redeemed and destroyed	407,800
Balance in the Treasury today: Currency, $25,150,-88 53; coin, $100,874,511 77; coin certificates, $27,606,-000	

ABSENTEE REVENUE OFFICERS.

The following circular has been issued by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue concerning internal revenue officers absenting themselves from their districts:

It having come to the knowledge of this office that many officers of internal revenue absent themselves from their respective districts without having first obtained proper leave of absence, notice is hereby given that in the future such absence without leave will not be permitted. All permits now outstanding granting authority to supervisors or other internal revenue officers to visit Washington or absent themselves from their districts when, in their opinion the exigencies of the service so require, are hereby revoked. All officers who may hereafter receive permission to visit Washington will be required to reenter in a book, which has been prepared at this office, their names, by what authority they are absent, the extent of their leave of absence and their address while in this city. (Signed,) A. PLEASONTON.

ACCIDENT TO A STEAMER.

The steamer *Ironsides* started from Washington this morning, with passengers and mails for Aquia Creek, at which place the railroad to Richmond connects; but while off Washington Arsenal the ice was so heavy that, in forcing her way through it, one of the main braces was torn off, making a hole in the steamer's side. The vessel commenced to fill, when she was run upon the flats, where she now lies with three feet of water in hold. Passengers and mails southward bound were taken off safely and brought back to Washington.

ANXIOUS ABOUT AN APPOINTMENT.

A deleration composed of the Republican members of Congress of Virginia called on Commissioner PLEASONTON today for the purpose of forestalling the efforts of other parties in Virginia who are endeavoring to secure the appointment of Col. R. W. HUGHES, as Supervisor of Internal Revenue for Virginia, West Virginia, and the District of Columbia, in place of Mr. FREEBURY. The Commissioner informed the delegation that he was not prepared to take any action in the premises.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Jan. 7.

The session today was devoted exclusively to general debate as in Committee of the Whole, Mr. WILSON, of Minnesota, in the chair.

ALLEGED FRAUDS IN ARKANSAS.

Mr. ROGERS, of Arkansas, addressed the House in exposure of alleged Republican frauds at the late election in that State.

Mr. SMITH, of Tennessee, defended Gov. CLAYTON, of Arkansas, from the aspersion cast upon him in the speech of Mr. ROGERS.

A long discussion ensued as to the proper construction of a clause of the Arkansas Constitution disfranchising former rebels who had once sworn to support the Constitution, unless they voted for that Constitution or sustained the reconstruction policy of Congress.

The discussion was participated in by Messrs. SMITH of Tennessee, ROGERS of Arkansas, MAYNARD of Tennessee, NIBLACK of Indiana, FERRISS of New-York, PORTER, of Virginia, and MCCORMICK.

CHINESE IMMIGRATION.

Mr. MUNGEN, of Ohio, addressed the House on the danger to be apprehended from a continuance of Chinese immigration.

The House adjourned at 4 o'clock.

Our Lecture System.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

You are mistaken in supposing that lectures are less remunerative than formerly. I have been about a good deal this Winter in towns and villages that maintain courses of lectures, and have conversed much with lecturers, agents and committees. My impression is, that this is the most lucrative season lecturers have ever known. Not that the business is ever very profitable, except to the half dozen universal favorites, for the traveling expenses are heavy, and the off nights are numerous. But audiences have never before, I think, averaged so large as this very season.

Permit me to add that I think you undervalue the lecture as a means of popular instruction and entertainment. In cities, where people are cloyed with pleasures, we cannot appreciate their importance; but, if you lived in a country town, you would not be ill-pleased to come once a week into a bright, well-lighted hall, filled with neighbors and friends, and listen to a preliminary concert of amateurs for half an hour, and then to an hour's lecture, upon some topic of general interest. The lecture may not be profound, and cannot be exhaustive; but it may be suggestive, and may give harmless pleasure. In the progressive intellectual living of our race—so busy, so absorbed in necessary labors—no agency is to be despised that lures people from torpor, gossip and sensuality.

You are making a splendid fight with the public thieves. But don't speak so supercilliously of the innocent pleasures of the people. Is not the American lecture better than the European taproom and wine-shop?

Very respectfully and gratefully yours,
JAMES PARTON.

The Champion Pigeon Shooters.

Sportsmen generally, and more particularly those fond of pigeon shooting, are greatly interested in the coming match between IRA A. PAINE, of this City, the champion pigeon shooter, and Capt. A. H. BOGARDUS, of Elkhart, Ill. The match will be shot according to the rules of the Rhode Island Sportsmen's Club, and the prize will be the champion badge and $1,000. The day named by PAINE is Wednesday, the 25th of this month, and the affair will come off near the City, although no place has been fixed upon as yet. Capt. BOGARDUS is acknowledged to be the crack shot of the West.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENTS.

Their History—The First Advertisements—Quaint Specimens—Early American Advertisements—Patent Medicines.

In English, the *Mercurius Politicus* in 1652 advertised an heroic poem, the "Irenodia Gratulatoria," and this was the sire of the whole progeny of advertisements. Book advertisements then increased in number, perhaps, because books, religious and political, were much in demand, and publishers made money until 1657, when, alas! for human nature, a theft changed the monotony of book notices. A gentleman in Candish, Suffolk, loses a pair of horses and advertises them. This breaks the ice, and then come the advertisements in a steady stream. All things are advertised, books, apprentices to be bound or running away, black boys absconding, coaches leaving for the provinces. The fire in London was a wonderful quickener of advertisements, the papers calling on the public to advertise goods lost and found, changes of domicile, &c. In 1668 the charges of advertisements are announced as one shilling for a horse and coach notification, and sixpence for renewing; and in 1685 the *Country Gentleman Courant* seeing trade prosperous, strikes for higher pay in the following rather ambiguous language: "Seeing promotion of trade is a matter which ought to be encouraged, the price of advertisements is advanced to twopence per line."

SOME SPECIMENS OF EARLY ADVERTISEMENTS.

Here is an early advertisement, which, for quaintness, might today be of service:

"That excellent, and by all physicians approved, China drink, called by the Chineans Teha, by other nations Tay alias Tee, is sold at the Sultances Head Cophee House, in Sweeting's Rents by the Royal Exchange."—*Mercurius Politicus*, 1658.

Of course there is nothing new under the sun, so we have from the matrimonial bureau as follows, which certainly is as honest and taking as anything modern we have seen:

"I know of several men and women whose friends would gladly have them matched, which I'll endeavor to do, as from time to time I shall hear of such whose circumstances are likely to agree, and I'll assure such as will come to me it shall be done with all the honor and secrecy imaginable. Their own parents shall not manage it more to their satisfaction, and the more that comes to me, the better I shall be able to serve them."—*Collection for the Improvement of Husbandry and Trade*, 1682.

Here is an advertisement something like our literary bureaus:

"If any divine, or their rollets, have complete sets of manuscript sermons, where the epistles and gospels, the catechism or festivals are treated, I can help to a customer."

Among the wants is that "of a sober man that has a counter-tenor voice; he can be helped to a place of £30 the year, and more;" and assuming the responsibility, the editor publishes the following: "I want a complete young man, that will wear livery, to wait on a very valuable gentleman, but he must know how to play on the violin or flute." Now, what a complete young man or a valuable gentleman may be, are difficult questions to answer; an artistic valet, skilled in hair-dressing, might find nowadays a good place, but a musical waiter might be objectionable. The lost and found articles are numerous. We wonder whether in 1679 that "flounced silk manto gown of sabie and gold color lined with black, lost between Arnsoed Clerc (St. Agnes le Clair) and Hogsdon (Hoxton)" ever turned up, and if Mr. BLEWITT, of the Rose and Crown, in Loathbery, paid the ten shillings reward and "asked no questions."

AMERICAN ADVERTISEMENTS.

American advertisements, so remarkable in their character, run their magnitude, and from the enormous quantity of ground they cover can be traced from their very origin. The first advertisement is in the Boston *News-Letter* of April 17 and 24, 1704. Let us hope for human nature that, improbable as it may seem, the articles advertised walked off of their own accord or where mislayed, though we are forced to remark that anvils have scarce locomotive powers, and being rather incommodious things are not readily misplaced. Here is the advertisement:

"Lost, on the 10th of April last, off of Mr. SHIPPEN'S wharf, in Boston, two iron anvils, weighing between 120 and 140 pounds each. Whoever has taken them up, and will bring or give true intelligence of them to JOHN CAMPBELL, Postmaster, shall have sufficient reward."

Ought not JOHN CAMPBELL to have a monument erected to him? Of course the anvils were returned, because we do not see the advertisement repeated, and because the rest of the American people elated by the illustrious CAMPBELL'S example, immediately follow, and advertise lost articles. About the next advertisement, disguise it as we may, the misdeeds of some rascal are handed down to posterity:

"Stolen, on the 4th inst., out of the house of JAMES COOPER, several sorts of men's apparel, both woolenn and linen, by an Irishman—speaks bad English."

Then follows a description, with the additional fact, that

"He rip't a small strip't ticking bolster, and put some of the goods in that to carry away."

On the same day appears the first American filibustering notice:

"Capt. PETER LAWRENCE is going a privateering from Rhode Island, in a good sloop of about sixty tons, six guns, and ninety men, for Canada; and any gentlemen or sailors that are disposed to go shall be kindly entertained."

Notices of negroes to sell then follow, Mr. JOHN COLMAN selling them, "and to be seen at Col. CHESTER HOBBEY, Esq., at his house at Boston."

FIRST BOOK NOTICES.

The first book notice is "An Orthodox Doctrine of Justification by Faith, by Mr. JOHN BROUN; to be sold by BENJAMIN ELIOT, at his shop under the west end of the Town-house in Boston," (1704.) In 1706 we have a book on witchcraft, thus entitled: "A Modest Inqury into the Nature of Witchcraft, and how persons guilty of that crime may be convicted, and the means used for their discovery discussed, both negatively and affirmatively, according to Scripture and experience. By Rev. JOHN HALL, deceased." Here, too, is the first school-marm's notice, the gentle Mistress MARY TURFREY, of South End, Boston, "who intends to board young gentlewomen. If any gentleman desires their daughters should be under her education, they may please to agree with her on terms."

"DAMNIFIED" POWDER.

The DUPONTS did not exist in those early days, and gunpowder was scarce. That it was a precious substance is evident from this advertisement: "Any gentlemen or merchants or others that have any *damnified* powder, or dust of powder, either to sell or to be made new, may bring the same unto WALTER EVENDEN, powder-maker, at his house at Dorchester."

Whether damnified be damaged, or a pun on the word, we do not know. It is repeated with the n three or four times.

PATENT MEDICINES.

We sought for a long time for the notice of the first medicine in an American paper. Short advertisements of Hungaria water, a perfume of the period, much admired by our great-great-grand dames, appear, but there is nothing special until 1731, when in the Boston *Weekly News Letter* appears the following:

"This is to inform all persons that are afflicted with the gout, that they may hear of a remedy which has been used with success for several years. Inquire of the printer hereof and know further."

This, then, is the little ship launched into the unknown sea which future navigators have so boldly plowed, and landed themselves in such rich countries. This may be considered as the début, for, after that, all kinds of medicines fill the newspapers. In revolutionary times, a certain Keyser's pills, made after the receipt of M. JOSEPH ARDIAN DE KEYSER, takes most a column, is frequently repeated, and the display is just as clever as is done now-a-days. A Dr. RYAN, also, is famous for his sugar-plums, necessary to be kept in all families. They are thus beautifully described: "These plumbs enrich and sweeten the whole mass of the blood." Corn-salves, eye-washes, beauty-balms, cephalic snuff, were quite as much in vogue one hundred years ago as now.

At the commencement of this century all the papers abound with patent medicine advertisements, and notably the effects of ANDREWS' Specific Lotions, which is magical for pimples and sun-burns. Its notices are most clever, only it makes the mistake of abusing all other lotions, notably GOWLAND'S. Itch, probably still lingering in the country after the Revolution, is eradicated by WHEATON'S Patent Ointment, while his famous Bitters cures jaundice and malignant fevers. CHING'S Lozenges, the Persian Lotion, the Damask Lip-salve, the German Corn-plaster, and the Lily Eye-water are all claimants of public favor. Who can trace the antiquity of GODFREY'S Cordial? Because it was not found among the itaglios before mentioned is no reason to suppose it was unknown to the Romans. Probably some Etruscan tomb, yet to be rifled, will discover an infant Etruscan hugging fast a bottle of his favorite beverage. Its advertisement, with that of the Turlington Balsam commences far back in the history of American journalism. When HOLLOWAY a few years ago advertised his pills in one year to the amount of £30,000, this was thought to have been the *ne plus ultra* of advertisement. But such tiny Pillars of Hercules would be simply restraints to some of our advertisers at home, who probably spend twice this amount and more. Without vouching for the authenticity of the story of Chinese topography, it is said with more advanced ideas, the newest popular maps of the United States, now hawked about the Imperial dominions, divide our country into two sections, as the Buchu and the Bitters drinkers.

That often quoted saying of ARCHIMEDES and the lever, might be changed for modern usage as follows: "Give me advertisements and I will move the world."

ANOTHER THRUST AT ERIE.

Important Decision of Judge Brady, of the Supreme Court—He Holds that a Stockholder of the Erie Railway Company has a Right to Inspect its Books.

About two weeks prior to the last election of Erie Railway Directors, Mr. F. H. CHURCHILL, one of the stockholders of the Company, applied at the office of the latter, in the Grand Opera-house, corner of Twenty-third-street and Eighth-avenue, for permission to inspect the books of the corporation—especially the transfer books. Mr. CHURCHILL, as he testifies, was refused access to the books, and thereupon he obtained from the Supreme Court of this District a writ called an "alternative mandamus," directed to the Company and also to the President thereof, Mr. JAY GOULD. To this writ the Company made a return to the effect that, as a matter of law, the statements in Mr. CHURCHILL'S affidavit and petition were insufficient, and the Company were therefore not bound to answer. President GOULD made a return in substance that the books of the Company were not under his control or direction, but that they were under the control of a Board of Directors. He also denied that he had ever refused to give the relator access to the Company's books. Demurrers were put in by the several parties, and the case was argued at considerable length upon the questions of law thus raised. The argument has already been fully reported in the TIMES.

Judge BRADY, before whom the case was brought, has now rendered a decision against the Company and its President. The following is a full abstract of his opinion:

BRADY, J.—Upon the return of the alternative mandamus, the Erie Railway Company answered by saying that the writ and the matters therein contained were not sufficient in law for the plaintiffs to have and maintain their writ, and that the Erie Railway Company was not bound in law to answer the same, and prayed judgment. The plaintiff, JAY GOULD, made his return that the books of the Company were under the control of the Board of Directors of the Company, and that he, as the President of the Company, had no control of them. He also denied that he refused to the relator access to or liberty to examine the books of the Company, or any of them. The relator demurred to the return of JAY GOULD. The proceeding was then sent to the Special Term, and presents some questions for consideration. After an alternative mandamus has been issued, and before the return to it, the defendant may move to quash it for defects in form or substance. That motion has been declared to be in the nature of a demurrer, and admits the facts recited in the writ. But the defendant is not bound to pursue such a course where he does not rely upon defects of form, inasmuch as he may avail himself of defects of substance at any time before the peremptory writ of mandamus is issued. The usual practice, when no notice to quash the writ has been given, is to make a return, which the relator either pleads or demurs to, or moves to quash or strike out. The answer of the Erie Railway Company, therefore, assimilated to a motion to quash the alternative writ for defects of substance, and was in its nature a demurrer. It was not a return, because it neither traversed any fact, or, admitting the facts alleged, set up matter in avoidance. The return must deny the facts stated in the writ, or set forth the law or justification for not doing the act, the performance of which is sought to be enforced by the writ. This answer having been put in and received, and a motion to quash having thus been informally initiated, it was for the Court then to say whether the writ should be quashed. There being no return, there was no issue, so far as the Erie Railway was concerned. The counsel, it is true, insists upon the argument that the answer interposed for them was an absolute or formal demurrer, which he had the right to amend within twenty days after it was put in, under the amendment to section 471 of the Code. In this he is clearly under a misapprehension. There is no precedent for demurring formally to an alternative mandamus. In many cases the object of the writ would be defeated if such a course was allowed. The answer required from the defendant, and it remains for the relator to determine whether the proceeding shall be regarded as a non-enumerated motion, and as such summarily disposed of; assuming, however, that the proposition of the defendants, the Erie Railway Company, is correct in respect to the form or character of the answer put in by them, it is well settled that a demurrer cannot be amended as a matter of course and without leave of the Court, by withdrawing it and substituting a plea instead thereof. This case is, for these reasons, to be disposed of, so far as the defendants, the Erie Railway Company, are concerned, upon the writ and the answer interposed by them, or, in other words, upon the sufficiency of the writ in substance. Upon examination of the writ, it will be found that it contains all that is essential to the exercise of the right to examine the books mentioned therein, which was denied to the relator. It alleges that he is a stockholder of the Erie Railway Company, holding ninety shares of stock, which stand in his name on the books of the Company; that an election was to be held for three directors on the 14th of October then next; that within thirty days next preceding the day of the election, and on the 3d and 4th days of October he made, as such stockholder, application at the office of the Company during the usual hours of transacting business, to JAY GOULD having control of the books of the Company, as its President, and to HORATIO N. OTIS, having charge and possession of said books, as its Secretary, for access and liberty to examine the books of the Company in which the transfers of its stock are registered, and the books containing the names of stockholders, and that such access and liberty of examination were by them, and each of them, refused to him. Judge BRADY cites the statute, and says: The duty imposed upon the Company by this statute is plain. It declares, in effect, that, in the office of the Company, where its business is usually transacted, and during the usual hours for transacting such business, the books mentioned shall, within thirty days next preceding an election for directors, be kept ready for the examination provided by the statute, by any stockholder demanding such examination. The person who may be selected by the Company as the custodian of the books is doubtless of some importance to them, but it has nothing to do with the stockholders' right of examination. It is enough that he makes his demand at the proper place and during the proper hours, to some officer of the Company. He is not bound to seek the Directors of the Company. It is their duty to provide for his coming. They are told by the statute that the books shall be open for examination by the stockholders, and it is their duty to see to it when he comes for that purpose that no obstacles are thrown in his way, and that his right be not impeded by insisting upon any other ceremony or formula, or the proof of any other fact than that required by the statute, namely, that he, the person making the demand, is a stockholder. That fact is all that is necessary to secure the exercise of the right of examination by him, and to impose upon the Company the duty of opening the books at once to his examination. Whether he is a stockholder or not is within their knowledge, and can be ascertained without delay by reference to their books. They have no right to ask his purpose or motive. The Legislature has not made the directors or officers of the Company his judges in that respect, or imposed upon him the obligation to declare his purpose, motive, or intent, or either of them, in seeking the examination; but the Courts, if necessary, can see that the intention of the Legislature was to enable the stockholder to ascertain whether or not the registry which related to him was correctly made, and to enable him, by ascertaining who the stockholders were, to consult with them if he thought proper to do so, in reference to the approaching election. The statute in regard to the examination is remedial or beneficial. It is penal only in relation to the sum of $250, which may be recovered of the person who, having charge of the books for the purposes of examination, refuses to permit it to be had by the stockholder. This view of the character of the statute and of the right of the stockholder to free access to the books, has been substantially declared by the Court of Appeals, and may be regarded, therefore, as no longer an open question. • • • • It follows from these views that the relator was entitled to a peremptory mandamus. He had made his demand upon two officers of the Company, at the usual place of business of the Company, during its usual business hours, each one of whom refused to allow him to examine the books. This conclusion disposes of this matter so far as it affects the Erie Railway Company. In regard to the defendant, JAY GOULD, the result is different. In his answer he denied that he had control of the books of the Company, and also that he had refused the relator access to them or liberty to examine them. Without stopping here to examine the validity of the first part of his answer, it is quite clear that the denial of the refusal to permit an examination is a good return on his part to the writ, and presents as to him an issue, the determination of which may affect his liability to the penalty of $250. The relator, by demurring, admits the truth of the denial, and his demurrer cannot be sustained. It may be said in conclusion that the proceeding in the attitude in which it is presented now involves a question of costs only. The thirty days having expired, a peremptory mandamus would not accomplish the purpose for which the alternative writ was issued, and in such cases it is not issued. But where, by the necessary or compulsory course of procedure, and not by his fault, the relator is deprived of the benefit of a peremptory writ, yet is right in his application, he should recover costs; which, it is true, are in the discretion of the Court. I think in this case the relator should recover costs against the Erie Railway Company. Under the circumstances I think no costs should be given to the defendant, JAY GOULD, inasmuch as he was proceeded against as the President of the Company, and they have admitted that I, the relator, applied to him for the examination of the books, and that he refused such examination to be had. If the proceeding were not against him as President of the Company, I should feel called upon to make a different order. • • • • The relator is entitled to costs, and the defendant, JAY GOULD, is entitled to judgment on the demurrer, but no costs are allowed to him. The costs against the Company must be taxed by the Clerk.

THE TURF.

Opening of Sweepstakes by the Maryland Jockey Club—Change of Weight in the Heat—Races at Long Branch.

The managers of the various running and trotting courses throughout the country are busily engaged in perfecting their programmes for the next season's sport, and in several cases the days of meeting and purses offered have already been announced. The Maryland Jockey Club has already announced the sweepstakes for the Fall meeting of 1871.

The first is the Central Stakes for two-year olds, one mile, $50 each, play or pay, and $500 added. This ought to bring out quite a lot of the younsters, and the offer is sufficiently liberal and attractive to insure a good field and an exciting contest.

The second stake is the Pimlico Stake, for four-year olds, two-mile heats, $100 each, half forfeit, and $1,000 added. This will undoubtedly prove a valuable stake, and as *Enquirer*, *Foster*, *Kingfisher*, *Preakness* and *McClosky* are certain to be entered, the betting men will be troubled to pick out the winner.

The Bowie Stake, post entry, all ages, four-mile heats, comes next. The entrance is $250, $100 forfeit, Club to add $2,000. Five entries will be required to fill, and more than that number may already be regarded as a certainty. *Glenelg*, the winner of the stake last Fall, will probably be in, while *Niagara*, *Foster*, *Bayonet* and several others may be counted upon.

All of these stakes will close on the 1st of March, and other events and various Club purses will be offered on the days of the meeting. The time of the meeting has not been definitely fixed upon as yet, but it will be held immediately after the Fall meeting of the American Jockey Club, at Jerome Park.

THE MONMOUTH PARK STAKES.

The sweepstakes for the meetings next season of the American Jockey Club and the Saratoga Racing Association close on the 1st of March, but sportsmen must bear in mind that they have only a few days longer in which to avail themselves of the liberal offers of the Monmouth Park Association, the stakes closing on the 1st of February. The American Jockey Club rules containing no provision for heat-races for three-year-old colts and fillies, Mr. JOHN CHAMBERLAIN has gratified the owners and trainers of running horses by fixing the weight in the Continental and Robins Stakes, mile and two-mile heats, at 95 pounds instead of 110 pounds, the weight imposed heretofore. There will be two meetings on the Long Branch Course next season, the first in July and the second in August, and with the present management, and the liberality in purses, the entries will be numerous and the racing successful.

Capture of a Contemptible Scamp—Extensive Swindling Operations.

A man named JOHN O'BRIEN, known by the aliases of Smith, Thompson, Watson and Wilson, was arrested last evening by Officer SANFORD, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, on a charge of swindling errand-boys. He succeeded in obtaining a package of velvet ribbon from a messenger, under pretense that he was the person for whom it was intended. As soon as the boy surrendered the parcel, O'BRIEN ran up the steps of a house at No. 254 West Thirty-eighth-street, and when the door was opened in answer to his ring, attempted to gain temporary entrance under the pretense of asking for some suppositious inmate. The gentleman who came to the door, Mr. HENRY MILLER, happened to remember that such a man had been noticed in the newspapers as having swindled errand-boys, and refused him admittance, and literally kicked him off the steps. He then gave chase to the scamp, who endeavored to escape by jumping on a Seventh-avenue car, but was followed by the citizen, who seized him. The tumult in the car attracted the attention of the patrolman, and he interfered just in time to seize the swindler. When arraigned at the Station-house, O'BRIEN was identified as the man who stole a suit of clothes valued at $70 belonging to Dr. SIGISMUND WATERMAN, of No. 143 West Forty-ninth-street, also as the person who had received a suit of clothes belonging to Dr. MILLS, of Thirtieth-street. Several other persons recognized the prisoner as a fellow who had swindled them, one being a little girl who had a few days ago parted with $75 worth of laundry-clothes intended for a family in the neighborhood.

The Academy of Music Securely Built—Official Survey of the Structure.

On Wednesday last, the day previous to the American Club Ball, Superintendent MACGREGOR, of the Building Department, ordered a careful inspection to be made of the Academy of Music, in order that any defect, if such existed in the structure, might be detected. The result of the investigation fully justified his previously expressed opinion that the building is safe in every particular. To more fully convince himself, and the public, in regard to this matter, another official inspection will be made to-morrow, and if, as expected, nothing about the edifice is found insecure, it will have been demonstrated that the Academy is equal to any strain to which it may be subjected. The committee appointed to make the examination is composed of Deputy Superintendent ADAMS, Inspectors OWENS, PRAGUE, WEST and HYDE.

Committal of Alleged Perjurers.

At the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, before Justice COX, EUGENE K. COURTNEY and JOHN MOSER were brought up on a charge of perjury, preferred against them by GOODKIND & CO., of No. 269 West Thirty-sixth-street. It appeared that in August, 1869, the complainants instituted proceedings in the Supreme Court against MORRIS A. STAFFORD for the recovery of the sum of $8,000. On a hearing before Judge CARDOZO, at which the prisoners became bondsmen for Mr. STAFFORD, COURTNEY testified that his liabilities were only $600, and that MOSER'S were only $100. Subsequently it was ascertained that the former had become surety in the sum of nearly $40,000, and that the latter had signed bail-bonds for a very large amount. The prisoners were held for examination.

Last Year's Work at the Free Labor Bureau.

There were 63 males and 560 females provided with situations through the Free Labor Bureau, at Nos. 8 and 10 Clinton-place, during last week. The number of applications for employment made at the Bureau during the past year was 40,205, of which 8,832 were made by males and 31,373 by females. There were 43,049 applications by employers, of which 5,719 were for males and 37,327 for females. The total number of situations procured was 34,804, of which 4,986 were filled by males and 29,818 by females. Of these, 24,510 were in the City, and 10,294 were out of the City.

An Audacious Bank Check Forger—Swindling a Jeweler Out of a $1,400 Diamond Ring.

JOHN GREEN entered the jewelry-store of HERMANN MARCUS, at No. 22 John-street, yesterday afternoon, and expressed a desire to purchase a diamond ring. Several costly specimens were exhibited by the proprietor, when GREEN selected one valued at $1,375, in payment for which he presented a check purporting to have been drawn by A. E. AUSTIN, of No. 300 Chambers-street, for the sum of $1,384 99, on the Irving National Bank. Mr. MARCUS accepted the check, and paid the purchaser of the ring the balance due him. Scarcely had the transaction been consummated than GREEN seized the ring and left the store very abruptly. Mr. MARCUS sent two of his employes after GREEN, with orders to keep him in sight, at the same time going himself to the bank with the check. He was there informed that the check was a genuine one, except that the original amount on it had been largely increased by skillful alteration. In the meantime the clerks had caused GREEN'S arrest as he attempted to escape from their surveillance. When arraigned before Justice DOWLING, at the Tombs, the prisoner was remanded for examination, in order that Mr. AUSTIN might appear and testify. The ring was recovered from the possession of the accused.

ON THE ICE.

Last Week's Curling Matches—Programme for this Week.

During last week curling matches took place between several of our leading clubs at the Curling Pond at Central Park. On Wednesday the Caledonian Club had a match with the Empire City Club, and came off the victors by twenty-five shots. On Thursday the Thistle Club went to Lake View, near Paterson, to play the Paterson Club, and after a close contest the New-Yorkers had to retire a defeated party, the Paterson players leading their opponents' score by three shots only. The Thistles, the day previous, went over to Jersey City and defeated the Curling Club of that place by ten shots. The New-York Club, the same day, gave the Caledonians a very bad beating, the New-York score excelling the Caledonian by forty-three shots.

This week is the last of another lively pek of curling if the weather proves favorable. On Monday the Caledonian Athletic Club are to have a day's curling for $50 worth of prizes. This series of trials of skill in "pount" playing will commence at 1 P. M., the New-York Club playing their "pounts" in the morning. On Tuesday the Brooklyn Curling Club will open the season at Prospect Park, with a match with the Burns Club, of this City, commencing at 10 A. M., on the outer pond, near Franklin-avenue.

The grand match of the week will, however, take place on Wednesday morning, at Central Park, on which occasion the contest will be North against South. In this match all the principal curlers of the City will participate, and a display of the science of the game is anticipated. On Thursday the Yonkers Club will visit the City to play the New-York Club, at Central Park, and the next day they are to play the St. Andrews.

Yesterday's Sport on the Ice in Brooklyn.

Carnivals were held at the Union and Capitoline Ponds, in Brooklyn, yesterday. The ice was in fine condition at both localities. The largest and most fashionable attendance was at the Capitoline Lake, the ladies' hall at this place giving it a great advantage over other places, the hall being 125 feet in length and warmed by five stoves. The front side is inclosed with glass windows, from which a fine view of the pond is had. The programme of yesterday's carnival at the latter place included a boys' race and a display of fancy skating in the afternoon, and an exhibition of fireworks and a masquerade carnival in the evening. The boys' race proved to be a lively one, Master WHITTLESEY being the victor. After the race, the members of the Brooklyn Club entered an inclosure on the ice set apart for them, and they gave quite a graceful and interesting display of fancy skating. The sports present included Messrs. BRADY, WOOD, MARTIN and the brothers DOLLAND, the latter attracting particular attention.

At 8 P. M. a grand pyrotechnic display took place, under the superintendence of Prof. EDWARD LINTON, the programme presenting several beautiful pieces of fire-works. The costumes for the occasion were provided by Mrs. SEAVER, and the crowd of fancy-dressed people was numerous.

At the Union Pond the fire-work display elicited loud applause, and there was a varied and original crowd on the Pond in costume.

At the Central Park, yesterday, the attendance of skaters was large, the ice being in good order.

At Prospect Park, too, the ball was up, and the fun was considerably enjoyed.

There were races at the Empire and Jersey City Rinks, and in the evening the Brooklyn Rink was opened and fairly attended.

The Dynamics of Life—Lecture by Prof. Youmans.

Prof. E. L. YOUMANS delivered the first of a series of free lectures on scientific subjects, last evening, at the Cooper Institute, before a very large audience. He treated on "The Dynamics of Life," beginning with the question of the co-relation of forces and showing how one force could totally disappear by the action of another. He said that would be found, however, by the application of electricity to heat and heat to electricity, that it was not entirely destroyed but that it existed, though in another shape. There was a unity betweeen the different modes of the manifestation of power. Heat and light were one, and in their original form they consisted of pulses, and their differences were differences of their components. Early in this century it was understood that we were to have a new philosophy of the forces, and the point was to determine the mathematical law under which that convertability was to take place. This was the discovery of mathematical forces of heat—one of the greatest discoveries of the time—which proved that when 772 pounds fell one foot it gave rise to heat enough by friction to raise one pound of water one degree. He defined the meaning of force, describing how storing force into its various shapes from solid to steam, and finally gases, considering in this connection the relations of matter and force. He illustrated his theme by reference to the seed which after various gradations, results in the growth of the tree. There was a law governing this action, that matter and force were indestructible, and a forcible evidence of its truth was afforded in the fertility of animals according to the amount of labor they were required to perform. At the close of the last century the indestructibility of matter and force was ascertained—the ancients believing that where plants and animals grew, they were created, and that all matter, when its proper functions were discharged, ceased to exist. The light of inquiry, however, dissipated that theory, and thus was laid the corner-stone of the science of chemistry. He then proceeded to consider the formation of the earth from the Azoic age, through the different ages of mollusks, fishes, carboneferous, reptiles, mammals, and finally man, asserting that along the different changes they were approaching a line of spiritual force and beauty, leaving coarseness and brutality, the material and the animal, purely here below. In conclusion he stated that the history of creation was the grand process of civilization, and its progress the victory of mind and intellect over matter and force.

The lecturer illustrated his subject by reference to maps and diagrams.

Statistics for the Week—Immigration, Fires, Arrests, &c.

The immigratian for last week was not very large, and the seven steamers arriving brought comparatively few passengers. The following is the report for the week:

Jan. 2...Steamer Angria, Liverpool	51
Jan. 2...Steamer Deutschland, Bremen	127
Jan. 4...Steamer City of Brussels, Liverpool	119
Jan. 4...Steamer Wisconsin, Liverpool	104
Jan. 5...Brig A. B. Paterson, Porto Cabello	5
Jan. 6...Steamer City of Limerick, Liverpool	20
Jan. 6...Steamer Algeria, Liverpool	124
Jan. 6...Steamer Helvetia, Liverpool	160
Jan. 6...Ship Dr. Barton, Hamburg	366
Total	1,126

During the past week there have been in this City 194 marriages, 478 births and 507 deaths.

The arrests in this City last week numbered 1,565, and in Brooklyn 374.

There were seventeen fires last week, with an estimated loss of $98,730.

Crimes and Casualties—Cases Before the Police Courts—Fire at a Young Ladies' Boarding-School.

Coroner KEENAN decided yesterday to admit BENJAMIN F. BARBOUR, arrested for the murder of JOSEPH CRAWFORD, to bail in the sum of $5,000, and the necessary surety was given by JAMES J. CONNER, of No. 239 West Fifty-third-street. FOSTER MARTIN and ROBERT KOPP were also released on $500 bail each, to appear as witnesses in the case.

MARY GARVIN was committed, at the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, on a charge of stealing $140 from WM. PATON, of No. 238 East Fourteenth-street.

WILLIAM CUSHING, a Captain in the Sixty-ninth Regiment, was committed, yesterday, by Justice COX, on a charge of assaulting DENNIS SHEEHAN, a private under his command.

FREDERICK WAGNER was, yesterday, committed to await an examination on a charge of passing a counterfeit $10 bill on JOHN BURKHARDT, of No. 116 Washington-street, Hoboken.

The bodies of three infants were picked up in the streets yesterday morning by the Police, and sent to the Morgue for inquest.

A fire broke out yesterday in the four-story brown-stone dwelling at No. 38 Madison-avenue, occupied by Miss LIZZIE J. ARMSTRONG as a ladies' boarding-school, caused by a defective flue in the basement. The fire was discovered in time to prevent any alarm among the inmates, all of whom were rescued. The loss on furniture and effects will reach $3,000; insured for $6,000 by the Mutual Company. The building is owned by Dr. SIMS, and is damaged to the amount of $5,000; insured. The school will be reopened in a few days, of which due notice will be given.

Justice COULTER, at the Yorkville Police Court yesterday, concluded the examination of Dr. STEWART GWYNNE, who is charged by a Mrs. HANNA MARIA GWYNNE, of Fairfield, with bigamy. He took the papers, and said he would give his decision in a few days.

Yesterday morning CHARLES SMITH and two other men, not yet arrested, went into the clothing-store of LOUIS AHLMAN, at No. 516 Third-avenue, and stole two coats of the value of $55.